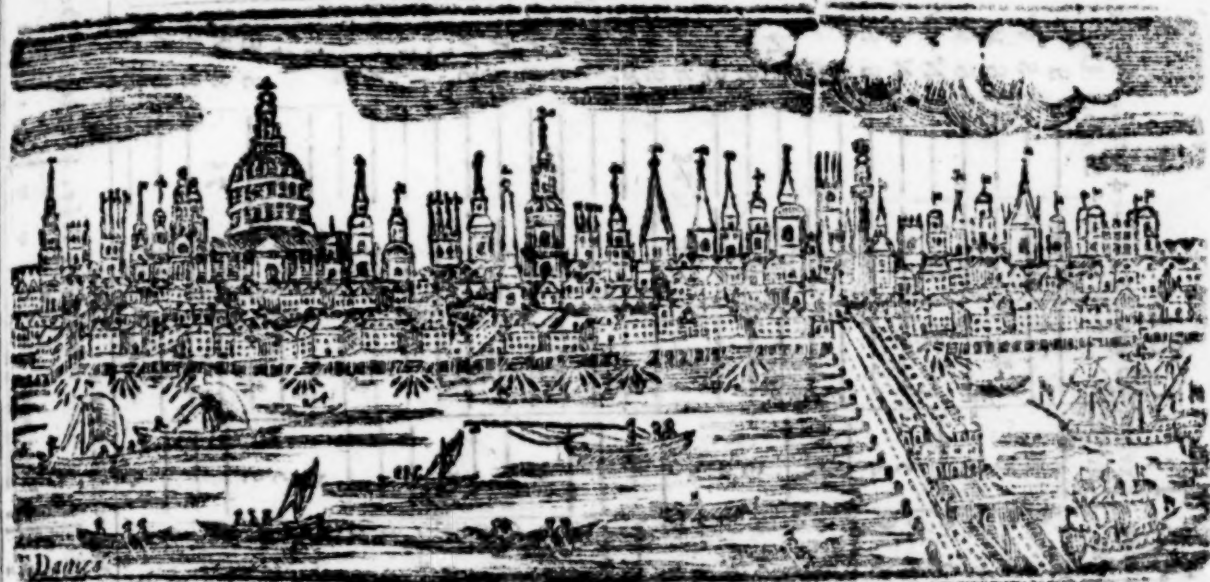


# THE LONDON MAGAZINE :



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For AUGUST, 1781.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

A Portrait of the RIGHT HONOURABLE the EARL of HILLSBOROUGH,  
AND  
An accurate Engraving of the HEMLOCK DROPWORT, and of the EARTH, KIPPER,  
or HAWK NUT. done from Nature by MILLER.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.  
from whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound  
and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. IN AUGUST, 1781.

	Binle Stock, Sunday	3 per Cent. reduced	3 per Cent. consols	Long An.	Short An. 1778.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	O. S. S. New Ann. S S A.	Navy Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Excheq. Bills.	1781. Omni.	3 per Cent. Scrip.	3 per Cent. 4 per Cent. Scrip.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
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The Right Hon<sup>ble</sup>. The EARL of HILLSBOROUGH.

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MEMOIRS OF LORD HILLSBOROUGH

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THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR AUGUST, 1781.

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## MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE THE EARL OF HILLSBOROUGH.

*(With an engraved portrait from a drawing after the life.)*



**HILLS HILL**, Earl of Hillsborough, Viscount Fairford, and Baron Harwich in England. Also, Viscount Hillsborough and Baron Kilwaring in Ireland. F. R. S. and LL. D. succeeded his father Trevor Hill, the late Lord Viscount Hillsborough, in honours and estates in 1751. The late lord was only an Irish peer, but the present Earl was first created a peer of Great Britain by the title and title of Baron Harwich of Essex in the year 1756.

The early part of his lordship's life was devoted to the study of the sciences, and to qualify himself for the senate, by the acquisition of that manly eloquence which he has so often displayed in parliament. His first appearance in the political line was in the year 1763, when he succeeded Lord Shelburne as first lord commissioner of the board of Trade and Plantations, which office his lordship held till the 20th of July 1765, when he resigned, upon the establishment of the Rockingham party, and was succeeded by the Earl of Dartmouth. But that administration being dismissed in August 1766, his lordship was replaced at the head of the Board of Trade; this appointment, however, was of short duration for he was removed to the more lucrative, though unimportant office of joint post-master general with Lord Le Despencer in the month of December of the same year. In this station his lordship's political talents lay dormant upwards of two years, when it was thought proper to make a new arrangement in administration by the appointment of an additional secretary of state, whose duty should be chiefly confined to the conduct of the

affairs of the colonies, but who at the same time, if necessity should occasionally require it, might exercise any of the functions of the other two secretaries of state. However his lordship's title, as understood by the public, was that of secretary of state for the colonies, to which he was appointed on the 20th of January 1768; the Duke of Grafton being then first lord of the Treasury. The knowledge of commercial affairs, and of the true interests of the mother country and its colonies, which it was supposed Lord Hillsborough had acquired by presiding two years at the board of Trade, and Plantations, seemed to render his majesty's choice of his lordship for this new office particularly well judged. But the nation murmured at the additional expence occasioned by this new office, and the additional influence it gave the crown. Yet the business of the colonies had increased so much ever since the first dispute between the Colonies of North America and Great Britain on the subject of the Stamp Act, that the correspondence had been neglected, and confusion had ensued.

Popular insurrections had taken place at Boston on account of the import duties, imposed by acts of parliament on tea, paper, glass, painter's colours, &c. about the time that Lord Hillsborough came into his new office, and during the recess of parliament, the non importation agreement entered into by the inhabitants of Boston in New England, and signed on the 1st of August 1768, arrived at London, transmitted hither by Governor Bernard, against whose conduct they had already remonstrated, in a letter to the Earl of Shelburne, then secretary of state for the southern department.

As soon as the appointment of a new

secretary was made public at Boston, great hopes were conceived, that their affairs would take a favourable turn at home, and that the misrepresentations of their governor would no longer be attended to. In this critical situation of American affairs all the papers; the correspondence; and the business of those colonies was turned over to the new office, and the eyes of all Europe were turned upon Lord Hillsborough to observe how he would acquit himself in this arduous post. The first measure taken was to send an order to Governor Bernard to dissolve the General Assembly of the Massachusetts Bay, if they would not rescind the resolution of a former assembly, on which a circular letter to all the other American colonies had been sent, advising an union of interests to petition and remonstrate against the new importation duties. The House of Assembly refusing to rescind the said resolutions, after Lord Hillsborough's letter had been laid before them, the governor dissolved them, and from this moment, it may be said, the open rupture between the two countries commenced. Instead of a regular House of Assembly, meetings of the late members in form, called legal meetings of the inhabitants, took place, committees of select men were appointed, and the regal government was subverted.

The progress of the unhappy contest, the open rebellion that ensued in America, and their unnatural alliance with France, all took place after Lord Hillsborough had resigned the seals, but his adversaries have constantly charged him with laying the foundation of the war during the four years he had the administration of the colonies in his hands, by the circular letters he wrote to the governors, enforcing compulsory measures, such as dissolving their assemblies, if they did not comply with the requisitions of government, &c. His lordship likewise pursued some harsh measures in the Ceded Islands—where his majesty's subjects from other colonies had settled upon the faith of the king's proclamation of October 1763, declaring, that they should be governed according to the laws of England, instead of which, the French inhabitants, called the king's new subjects, were admitted to be members of the king's council, to be repre-

sentatives of the people, and justices of the peace, though openly professing the Roman Catholic religion, in direct violation of the British constitution. The Governor General, Melville, with a true British spirit, opposed these measures, the consequence was his removal; and a more pliant governor swore in these new members of the council and the magistrates, and they took their seats by a writ of mandamus from the king. Upon the whole Lord Hillsborough's administration of the colonies was disliked, and in August 1772 he resigned, but was rewarded for his services with the dignity of Viscount Fairford and Earl of Hillsborough both in the county of Gloucester. His lordship then retired from public business, and passed great part of his time in Ireland, where he was very attentive to the distressed situation of that country; and took every opportunity to promote its interests. At length when the British parliament began to see the necessity of removing the impolitic restraints laid upon the commerce of that kingdom, he took an active part in all the negotiations with the ministry for removing the discontents of the Irish, and restoring tranquillity, by granting them a free trade. The services his lordship performed upon this occasion rendered him very popular in Ireland, and were so acceptable to the cabinet, that he was offered the seals of secretary of state for the southern department, which he received in November 1779, upon this express condition, that the propositions intended to be made for the relief of Ireland should be brought into parliament without delay; his lordship likewise declared, in a debate in the House of Lords on the 1st of December 1780, upon a motion of the Earl of Shelburne to censure administration, for neglecting the affairs of Ireland, that he would resign the seals, if there was any delay in carrying those measures into execution: the acts for granting a free trade to Ireland passed the same session, and his lordship continues in the high office he was raised to by his Hibernian patriotism.

Lord Hillsborough in his person is above the middle stature, his address is easy and insinuating, he is an eloquent persuasive speaker, and more of the orator than the close reasoner. His Lordship is descended from an ancient family

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family in Ireland, Sir Moyſes Hill, one of his anceſtors, having ſignalized himſelf for his loyalty ſo early as the reign of Queen Elizabeth, by raiſing troops, and aſſiſting the Earl of Eſſex in ſuppreſſing O'Neil's rebellion.

His lordſhip married, in 1748, Lady Margaret Fitzgerald, ſiſter to the Duke of Leinſter, by whom he had iſſue Marcus, Viſcount Kilwaring, born in 1752, who died in 1756. Arthur the preſent Viſcount Fairford, member in the preſent parliament for Malmsbury, Wilt-

ſhire. Lady Mary Ann, born in 1749, died an infant. Lady Mary Amelia, born in 1754, married in 1773, to Lord Cranbourn now Earl of Saluſbury. Lady Charlotte, born in 1754, married to Mr. Talbot, nephew to Earl Talbot. Lady Hillsborough died at Naples in 1766; and in 1768 his lordſhip married the Baroneſs Stawell, widow of the Right Honourable Henry Biſſon Legge, late chancellor of the Exchequer; her ladyſhip died in 1780, leaving no iſſue by Lord Hillsborough.

## THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLVII.

*Cedens glacialibus auris.*

VALERIUS FLACCUS.

“Yielding ſubmiſſive to the powers of froſt.”

IN a former number I intimated that I had a few eſſays formerly publiſhed, which I intended to adopt into this ſeries. I hope the following will prove acceptable to my readers. It appeared in the Publick Advertiser, June 2, 1770.

“THE great progreſs that has of late years been made in every branch of philoſophy cannot but give much joy to every man of an inquisitive turn. Such a man am I. But I fairly own, that my ſtudies have generally led me rather to what was uſeful than to what was curious. The moſt ingenious and beautiful theories are nothing to me, in compariſon of any kind of diſcovery that can be reduced to practice.

A diſcovery lately made by a celebrated naturaliſt has given me more ſatisfaction than any thing I have met with of a long time. This diſcovery is the art of congealing living animals in ſuch a manner, that they ſhall remain exactly in the ſame ſtate they were in when the frigorific operation is performed. ſo that although when frozen every power is locked up, whenever the cold is diſſolved, and their frame reſtored from its chilly ſhackles by a gradual and gentle warmth, they ſhall appear with the ſame ſentiments, paſſions, looks; in a word, with the ſame qualities in every reſpect.

All the world has read of the marvellous ſtory told by the traveller of a froſt at ſea, which was ſo intense, that all the words uttered by the crew and paſſengers on board a ſhip were congealed in the air, and remained

fixed there till a thaw came; and then there was ſuch a jargon and medley of voices, ſuch volleys of oaths, and ſuch an incoherent variety of ſentences, that it ſeemed as if one of the four elements had been ſeized with madneſs.

This ſtory may make cautious people ſomewhat ſlow in believing the New Freezing Diſcovery which I have mentioned. I own I have not yet ſeen the operation: but as I am well informed of its ſucceſs, or at leaſt of its being much nearer to ſucceſs than the philoſopher's ſtone, I am indulging myſelf in pleaſing ſpeculations on the great uſe of which it will be to ſociety.

Inconſtancy, impatience, and many other qualities in human nature, are often not only very troubleſome to individuals, but prevent the beſt ſchemes and nobleſt plans from taking effect. For theſe qualities the New Freezing Diſcovery affords an effectual remedy. Is a perſon impatient or fretful? freeze him. Is his inconſtancy ſuch that he cannot remain of the ſame mind two days together? Whenever he is found in a proper frame, let him give his orders, and then ſhut him up in ice till ſuch time as it is of no conſequence whether he is conſtant or no.

Jealouſy, the moſt tormenting of all the paſſions, the moſt hurtful to human repoſe, and the moſt baneful in its effects, will be entirely prevented by the New Freezing Diſcovery. A Spaniſh padlock is a ludicrous invention: it is alſo an uncertain ſecurity; for it may be picked, or a key may chance to fit it. But when a huſband has his wife



wife well frozen, he may go from home in full security, bidding defiance to her keenest lovers; for though good St. Anthony made a woman of snow for himself in the desert, we do not read that his gallantry needed much restraint. Nor will it be in the power of any adventurous lover to melt the cold bosom of a lady in her husband's absence; for the New Freezing Discovery is so admirably contrived, that by the same calculation as our modern brick houses are built, a person may be frozen to last for any given time, before the expiration of which it would be instant death to attempt a thaw. Indeed, supposing it could be produced, there would seldom be any danger; for as the lady would be incapable of repairing to a milliner's or a bagnio, could make no tender signs from her window, nor drive post to the *Spaniard* at *Hampstead*, no harm could be done but with the most direct and shameless intervention of her maid. We may indeed imagine some interesting scenes. My lord gone a long journey. His poor lady congealed in her bed-room, and her maid, with all the anxiety that a purse of fifty guineas can procure, chafing her temples, and endeavouring to warm her into life for the ardent captain, who will die if he does not possess her. Fine words! But shew me the lover ardent enough to take his icy mistress to his bosom; and if my lord returns, and finds her thawed before her time, 'tis proof positive; 'tis as bad as bearing a first child before her time. The spiritual court would ask no more. Few women after being thawed, and having enjoyed the raptures of love, would submit to be frozen up again. They, who would submit to this, must have as violent a passion as the women of India, who throw themselves into the fire along with their dead husbands. Violent heat is not worse to bear than violent cold.

This New Freezing Discovery will be of infinite service to all besieged towns. If their provisions run short, they have no more to do but freeze up the greatest part of the inhabitants, leaving only as many soldiers as may be sufficient for mounting guard, and as many other people as may be sufficient to take care of the town, and be ready to treat for a capitulation. Nay the influence of this New Freezing Discovery

may have very important effects on a whole nation; for when people are murmuring on account of a scarcity and dearth of provisions, they may be frozen up by a royal proclamation for a certain time; the order to be renewed always till provisions become cheap. Had this been known two years ago, it would have prevented all the disputes about the important question of the suspending and dispensing prerogative in the exportation of corn.

And what would the ministry have given could they have frozen up Wilkes and his mob all this time. Much mischief would it have prevented; and I suppose an act would have been made, ordaining all his majesty's justices of the peace, and magistrates of boroughs, to congeal, freeze, and deaden with cold, all who shall traiterously exclaim, bawl, and roar Wilkes and Liberty.

I am hopeful that this New Freezing Discovery will in time be improved to a wonderful degree, and that we shall be as expert in the art of freezing as soldiers are in the art of firing. Perhaps methods may be discovered of communicating cold in as subtle and quick a way as electrical fire is made to pass from one body to another. When such perfection is attained, we shall see a very entertaining set of experiments. Here will be a lady fervently adored by a sincere and worthy man to whom she will listen with seeming complacency. But the moment that a handsomer, richer, or more glittering admirer appears, she will freeze the man of worth till she tries if she can catch the other; and in this manner perhaps a beautiful coquet may go on till half the marriageable young men of her acquaintance have almost perished with cold. I have a notion, indeed, that no man of spirit, who has once felt the frost of his mistress, will be inclined to renew his flame.

Our statesmen will, no doubt, have freezing machines in their levee rooms, to stop the complaints of broken promises, and the importunate solicitations of needy sycophants; nor will it be at all inconvenient for many men of rank and figure about town to treat their dunning creditors in the same manner, and instead of froth to give them a little ice.

Parents and guardians, and all who have the charge of young people,

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will gain great advantages by this New Freezing Discovery which will be of infinite service to our city apprentices during the holidays. In vain are maxims of prudence, formed by age and experience, inculcated on those who are in a fermentation of spirits. But let a young buck's blood boil ever so fiercely, the freezing machine can stop him in his career. If a young lady is so high-mettled as to disdain control, and throw off the restraints of decency, frost will sober her. We shall not hear of elopements so often as we do, and many a trip to Scotland will be effectually prevented; for I doubt much, if after lying congealed for a week or two, either my lady, mistress, or miss, will be so eager to run off with a light-headed lover.

Another very great and important advantage from the New Freezing Discovery remains yet to be mentioned. Self-murder has long been the reproach of the English: the climate it is said disposes them to melancholy, and while under a fit of despair they destroy themselves; but the New Freezing Discovery will remedy this miserable infatuation. For "in the gloomy month of November," the English, instead of hanging or drowning themselves, will certainly prefer having themselves frozen up, by which their senses being benumbed, the foul fiend of *Hypochondria* cannot hurt them; and when it is fine weather, up they will spring like swallows to the enjoyment of happiness. I expect to see very soon in all quarters of the metropolis sign-posts inscribed with "Cupping, Bathing, Bleeding, and FREEZING."

I can indeed foresee many inconveniencies that may be occasioned by this new discovery. A lady, instead of being frozen herself, may freeze her

husband, and so have full liberty to enjoy the company of her gallant; and young people may in the same manner chain those who ought to have authority over them: but though this useful discovery, like all others, is no doubt liable to be abused, it must certainly be owned that we have had none of a long time so generally beneficial, and I am persuaded that if it is taken into consideration by the legislature, such salutary regulations will be made, that few will have reason to complain, which is more than can be said of our game acts.

No doubt something must be left as an incitement to activity and enterprise. For instance, in contested elections the party that freezes up its antagonists deserves to gain. Formerly a party would endeavour to drink down its antagonists, but now the mode will be to freeze them up; so that instead of saying, we had devilish hot work of it at Northampton, the saying will be, we had devilish cold work of it.

And to be sure we shall have freezing at all our elections. Cudgel-players will no longer be hired to attend at Brentford-Butts, in order to enforce the freedom of election. A parcel of good clever FREEZERS will do much better; it will be truly curious to see the freezing machines of whig and tory, court and country, or whatever the parties are, drawn up on each side like the artillery of two contending armies.

For my own part, Mr. Woodfall, I find that I have written so long an essay on this favourite subject, that you and all your readers are so heartily tired of me, that you wish to have me frozen directly, to get rid of my nonsense, and see an experiment made of the New Freezing Discovery."

THE SUMMER THEATRE.

THE SILVER TANKARD; or, *The Point at Portsmouth*, a new comic opera of two acts, written by Lady Craven, was performed the first time, on Wednesday evening, July 18.

The characters were thus represented:  
Tom Spice'm Mr. Bannister.  
Ben Mainstay Mr. Egan.  
Jack Reefem Mr. Davies.

Ensign Williams Mr. Marshall.  
Old Rosemary Mr. Wilson.  
Sally Miss Harper.  
Nancy Miss Hitchcock.  
Soldiers, Sailors, &c.

Contrary to expectation, this little piece is founded on an event, at the Point at Portsmouth, very different from the general character and conduct of



of that receptacle of profligate seamen, and their *accommodating* doxies. The story is extremely simple, and we are bound in compliment to the fair and noble authoress, to give a narrative of the business, as it was this night presented to the public.

The first scene opens with a view of the sea from the Point, from an alehouse (the sign of the Victory) where Sally and Nancy, daughters of Old Rosemary, the landlord, are discovered singing a melancholy duet, bewailing the loss of an honest tar, whom they suppose (to use the burthen of the song) "*is in Davy Jones's locker.*" The duet over, Nan, the youngest sister, chides the other for her ingratitude in encouraging the addresses of a young officer (Williams) who is quartered at her father's house so immediately after the death of her late lover Tom Splice'em. The father makes his appearance, and while he is endeavouring to adjust the difference between his two daughters, Williams enters, and relates the agreeable news of his majesty's fleet being arrived with several Spanish prizes. This event occasions great joy to the youngest girl, who prefers sailors to soldiers. The officer intreats the company of the landlord and his two lovely daughters to dine with him, which invitation is no sooner accepted, than they sit down to a table most opportunely spread, but from which they rise somewhat too abruptly, the whole dinner time being comprized in little more than the space of two or three minutes. The act concludes with the old admired glee of "*We be three poor mariners.*"

The second act commences with several of Tom's messmates, who arrive at the alehouse, and give various accounts of his death, &c. agreeable to his request, as the touchstone of the sincerity of Sal's passion. During this conversation, Tom enters unperceived by Sal, and hears her declare, that the mildness of the young officer's face and speech, which seem formed by nature to create agreeable emotions in a

female heart, have operated so powerfully upon her, as to erase every remembrance of himself entirely from her memory. This disappointment Tom bears like a philosopher; for instead of shewing any resentment, he advises Old Rosemary to make himself immediately acquainted with the officer's intentions, who thereupon declares them to be of the most honourable kind, and that if she had but 500l. he would marry her directly; nay, were it not that he apprehended his father's resentment, he would take her without a shilling. Rosemary on this, informs him that he could scrape together 500l. but that he should leave himself and his other daughter penniless; however, by the advice of Tom, the match is concluded, and the dowry agreed upon. Tom, after this, pretends to be in a distressful situation, and without a sixpence to succour him, and must be under the painful necessity of going on board, destitute of every necessary; gratuitous sentiments, on this occasion, appear in the breasts of the whole family, but are most conspicuous in the youngest daughter; and to prove the goodness of her heart, she brings a legacy, which was left her by her grandmother (all this time concealed) and begs that Tom will not refuse her the favour, which she requests of him; and which he, after some little hesitation, consents to grant, be it whatever it may. From the succeeding incident the entertainment takes its title, for Nan presents him with a large old-fashioned *Silver Tankard* from under her apron, which act of unaffected generosity excites in the honest tar sentiments of the warmest gratitude, which, however, do not rest there, for he immediately after tenders his hand and heart, which are as sincerely accepted by the artless Nancy; and the father's consent, and Tom's declaring the relation of his poverty to be all a fiction, with an account that his share of prize money is so considerable, as to enable him to give Sal a portion of a thousand pounds, concludes the piece.



# THE FATAL MISTAKE; OR, THE HISTORY OF MR. ELLIOT.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

(Continued from our last, p. 319, and concluded.)

**W**ORDS were too faint to express my feelings; my Edward shared my emotions, and for a time we lost the remembrance of every thing but friendship. Now each adverse cloud appeared removed, and happiness permanent and delightful dawned on my morning joys. Lady Somerset informed Lord Ashford, that her daughter's heart was engaged: his disappointment betrayed him into the most violent rage, and he left the house threatening to be revenged. Blessed as I was in Almena's love, and in the friendship of her amiable brother, I disregarded his threats, and smiled at the apprehensions of my charmer: three weeks after this made me her happy husband; my friend gave away his lovely sister, and shared in our felicity. My Wife was every thing that was excellent and good; her love for me was unbounded, and mine was to such a painful excess, that I could not bear a look cast at any other person. To this unhappy jealousy of temper all my subsequent misfortunes were owing.

For twelve months, we enjoyed the most perfect felicity, when Lady Somerset appeared to be declining in her health. Her physicians advised her to go to the south of France: my Almena was desirous of accompanying her beloved parent, but her situation rendered it improper and dangerous. Lord Somerset was determined to attend her, which greatly alleviated my wife's uneasiness. As London did not agree with Lady Almena, and as the season was far advanced, I proposed going to Trout-Hall, for the ensuing hot months: she consented chearfully, as her lying-in was not expected for a considerable time. The separation of my beloved from her mother and brother, may be better imagined than described. We immediately went into the country where I exerted the most unwearied assiduity to amuse and divert her thoughts from dwelling too much on the late melancholy parting. On a visit to a neighbouring family I was amazed to see Lord Ashford. He addressed my wife as if nothing had

passed between them, and me with the most polite freedom. Some few weeks after, I had been out a little way, and on my return, asked the servant if any body had been there during my absence? "Lord Ashford, Sir, has been an hour with my lady." I hurried to my wife's apartment, and opening the door gently, surprized her in tears. "How is this my love? what has happened to make you uneasy?" "Nothing particular, replied she, I was thinking of my poor mother, you must pity the weakness of your wife, my Fredrick." My Almena, my dearest love, answered I, clasping her to my bosom, I cannot bear your tears; talk not of weakness, you are all that is amiable and lovely." She seemed soothed with these words and appeared more chearful; as she did not mention Lord Ashford's having been there, I did not choose to start the subject.

We passed a month in the most perfect tranquility, having heard in that time from my friend, who gave us a pleasing account of Lady Somerset's health. My Almena's happiness was excessive at this information, and joy beamed on her lovely countenance; I frequently left her at her own desire, to partake of country amusements, though my inclination would have ever detained me with her; yet to make her easy I complied. She feared a too constant attendance on her would weaken my affection, and make me uneasy at so great a restraint. One day, I had stayed longer than usual in hunting, and was hastening to meet my wife, when I perceived Lord Ashford riding up the avenue: these visits and always in my absence greatly alarmed me. He would have avoided me, but I rode up to him, and after a slight civility, begged to know what had occasioned the honour of my seeing him there? He looked confounded, and making an evasive answer spurred his horse and rode away with great precipitation. This conduct, so very enigmatical, enraged me infinitely; I was inclined to pursue him, and force him to confess what his business was, but a moment's

thought deterred me from such a conduct. I entered the house, torn by a thousand emotions, and went to my wife, who fled with open arms to receive me. I brutally turned from her. "Lady Almena, has Lord Ashford been here?" I looked at her very sternly, she hesitated and blushed; "No my dear; but wherefore this unkindness! Alas, Mr. Elliot, have I offended you?" She burst into tears. Oh, how I cursed my own horrid disposition! I strove to abate her grief by every method in my power: and had she at that moment informed me of her conjectures, what a weight of woe had been spared to my succeeding days! But my misery was not to be avoided. I applied to the servant, who had before informed me Lord Ashford had been at my house, who confirmed my suspicions by telling me, my hated rival, as I then madly thought him, had been a considerable time with his lady. I was too much affected by this news to answer the servant; and leaving him in the greatest haste, I determined to return to my wife, and tax her with her inconstancy; but the consideration of my Almena's situation deterred me; as she was drawing near her time I reflected I might be her destroyer. However I was resolved to observe her conduct as well as Lord Ashford's, and to act accordingly. I therefore assumed an air of tranquillity, and, by my tenderness, seemed to have banished every painful sensation from her bosom; when one day as we were talking on family matters, and wondering we had not heard from Lord or Lady Somerset for two months past, a servant brought me a letter from an intimate friend who was dying, and begged to see me; I would not have complied with his request, disagreeable as it was to refuse, had not my Almena insisted on my going. In a fatal hour I complied with her entreaties, and left her with the utmost reluctance. When I came to the house of Mr. Warner, I found he had expired two hours before my arrival; I paid a tribute of tears to the memory of honest George, who had been my college familiar; and as I had no further business, I hastened back to my wife. I entered the house unobserved by any one, having delivered my horse to a servant I met in the yard, and was proceeding to

Lady Almena's dressing room, with all the anxiety of love, when, on hearing the sound of voices I stopped, and clearly distinguished my wife, who pronounced these words: "You cannot imagine what I have suffered in this cruel separation. My heart has felt every painful sensation, you have been exposed to: believe me, my lord, my love for you is as violent as before my marriage." "My love, my dearest Almena, answered a manly voice, I do believe you, and am convinced nothing can abate your affection for me." I heard no more; but rushing to my apartment I seized my sword, and determined to end my woe, by plunging the weapon deep in the heart of the villain who had dishonoured me, I burst open the door of the dressing room, and, heart-rending sight! beheld my wife locked up in the arms of Lord Ashford, as I imagined. Transported by my rage, I sprung towards him, and buried my sword in his body! He groaned and fell! But, oh Heavens! what were my feelings when I beheld the face of Lord Somerset! Though it was almost dark, I plainly perceived the features of my friend as he lay extended on the floor, bathed in his blood. My Almena had fainted on seeing her brother fall, and so stupified was I with horror at the rash action I had committed, that I was incapable of giving the least assistance to either. My faculties at length forsook me, and I fell senseless; the noise of my fall brought the servants crowding to the apartment, there to behold the most horrible sight that ever shocked the eyes of humanity! When I recovered to a sense of my misery, I found my wife had been carried to her apartment during her fit, and Lord Somerset was seated in an armed chair. Some of the servants were gone for a surgeon, whilst others were endeavouring to stop the effusion of blood. He faintly opened his eyes, and casting them on me with a look of infinite sweetness, addressed me in the following manner, in a voice hardly audible: "Whatever, my dear Frederick, was your motive for a conduct so precipitate and rash, be assured I heartily forgive you; and am certain, mistake and fatal misapprehension were the cause of my death!" Here he stopped. The horror and distraction of my thoughts were so great, that,



that, had not my servants prevented, I should have plunged the fatal sword in my own breast! By force they wrested it from me; and I was doomed to bear a wretched existence! I threw myself at the feet of Lord Somerset, and intreated his pardon. My agonies were so great, that before I could inform him of the truth, I was again deprived of my senses. I remember no more, than that after having been a long time confined to my chamber, I recovered to endless remorse! The excess of my grief threw me into a violent fever which continued a month; during which time my wife and Lord Somerset breathed their last! The latter lived only three days after the fatal wound he had received from me. He had a paper drawn up in which he solemnly attested my innocence, and acquitted me of his death. I found he had been acquainted with my jealousy of Lord Ashford, by the villain who was hired by that scandal to nobility; the servant who had informed me of his lordship's visits to my wife, was the detested creature of this wretch; and these falsities had been invented merely to disturb our domestic harmony; to which the appearance of his comrade in iniquity the day I had been hunting had greatly added, joined also to his evasive conduct. These particulars Lord Somerset had been informed of by a letter from the abandoned fellow, who had left the kingdom, as his vile employer soon after did. But though my grief on the death of my Edward was little short of madness, yet the fate of my unhappy wife, rent my heart-strings! that angelic sufferer, on recovering from her fainting, immediately fell into strong labour; and after continuing in the utmost agony for a whole day and night, expired with her unhappy infant ere she had given it birth. She left her forgiveness for him who had destroyed her and her brother. I am unable to describe the melancholy situation in which I was involved.

Several times I was tempted to end my miserable being; but some remains of conscience being left, I dared not rush into the presence of my maker, uncalled for. I was greatly assisted in my resolution of enduring life, by the worthy Mr. Harpur, who on hearing of my melancholy situation, left his family and came to my house.

The world by his prudent management *remained* uninformed of my misfortunes; supposing my wife died of a fever in her lying-in, and Lord Somerset of an apoplectic fit. I wrote to Lady Somerset the melancholy account of my folly and rashness, and intreated her pardon, as she valued the peace of my soul. But, alas! she lived not to grant it me: her sorrow for the loss of her children, joined to her ill state of health soon brought her to the grave! Thus had the violence of my passions destroyed three persons dearer to me than the whole world. Mr. Harpur would have persuaded me to leave Trout-Hall, as the scene of my wretchedness, only aided the poignancy of my sufferings, but all his arguments were vain: I was resolved to dedicate my life to penitence on that mournful spot. I accordingly built a retreat in the park and never after left it except once a year, when I forsook my humble habitation, to spend a few hours in the house where my greatest misery was completed. I generally distributed a large sum of money to the poor inhabitants of the neighbourhood on that day, and in the evening returned to my cottage. I hope my sincere repentance and sorrow for my crimes may have atoned for them to that power whose blessings I had so infinitely abused. For twenty years I lived uninterrupted by any mortal save the good Mr. Harpur, who sometimes came and spent half an hour at my solitary residence. Here I lived and enjoyed more content than I ever thought could have fallen to my lot, after the miseries of my former life. As my prayers for mercy and pardon, at the throne of Heaven, have been real and sincere, so I trust I shall be forgiven, and when ever it shall please the Deity to call me hence, I shall rejoice to obey his summons, hoping I shall have peace in a better world, and my error totally obliterated.

One thing I should have mentioned, which is, that in the twenty-fifth year of my retirement, I made Mr. Harpur a present of thirty thousand pounds, and left my estate to a distant branch of my family, the only surviving relations I had. I begged my worthy friend to have my remains deposited in a tomb that should be erected in my convent, as I was used to call my residence.



This, I have no doubt he will see performed, and may the melancholy incidents of my life warn them who shall see this manuscript, against the blame-

able use of reason. Had I suffered mine to have had its proper influence, I had not been plunged in such uncommon distress.

## THE CHARACTER AND DEATH OF THE EMPEROR JULIAN, COMMONLY CALLED THE APOSTATE.

(From GIBBON'S *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*, Vol. II.)

THE generality of princes, if they were stripped of their purple, and cast naked into the world, would immediately sink to the lowest rank of society, without a hope of emerging from their obscurity. But the personal merit of Julian was, in some measure, independent of his fortune. Whatever had been his choice of life, by the force of intrepid courage, lively wit, and intense application, he would have obtained, or at least he would have deserved, the highest honours of his profession; and Julian might have raised himself to the rank of minister, or general of the state, in which he was born a private citizen. If the jealous caprice of power had disappointed his expectations; if he had prudently declined the paths of greatness, the employment of the same talents in studious solitude, would have placed beyond the reach of kings, his present happiness, and his immortal fame. When we inspect, with minute or perhaps malevolent attention, the portrait of Julian, something seems wanting to the grace and perfection of the whole figure. His genius was less powerful and sublime than that of Cæsar; nor did he possess the consummate prudence of Augustus. The virtues of Trajan appear more steady and natural, and the philosophy of Marcus is more simple, and consistent. Yet Julian sustained adversity with firmness, and prosperity with moderation. After an interval of one hundred and twenty years, from the death of Alexander Severus, the Romans, beheld an emperor who made no distinction between his duties and his pleasures; who laboured to relieve the distress, and to revive the spirit, of his subjects; and who endeavoured always to connect authority with merit, and happiness with virtue. Even faction, and religious faction, was constrained to acknowledge the superiority of his genius, in peace as well as in war; and to confess with

a sigh, that the apostate Julian was a lover of his country, and that he deserved the empire of the world.

The character of apostate has injured the reputation of Julian; and the enthusiasm, which clouded his virtues, has exaggerated the real and apparent magnitude of his faults. Our partial ignorance, may represent him as a philosophic monarch, who studied to protect, with an equal hand, the religious factions of the empire; and to allay the theological fever which had inflamed the minds of the people, from the edicts of Diocletian to the exile of Athanasius. A more accurate view of the character and conduct of Julian, will remove this favourable prepossession for a prince who did not escape the general contagion of the times. We enjoy the singular advantage of comparing the pictures which have been delineated by his fondest admirers and his implacable enemies. The actions of Julian are faithfully related by a judicious and candid historian, the impartial spectator of his life and death. The unanimous evidence of his contemporaries, is confirmed by the public and private declarations of the emperor himself; and his various writings express the uniform tenor of his religious sentiments, which policy would have prompted him to dissemble rather than to affect. A devout and sincere attachment for the gods of Athens and Rome constituted the ruling passion of Julian; the powers of an enlightened understanding were betrayed and corrupted by the influence of superstitious prejudice, and the phantoms which existed only in the mind of the emperor, had a real and pernicious effect on the government of the empire. The vehement zeal of the Christians, who despised the worship, and overturned the altars of those fabulous deities, engaged their votary in a state of irreconcilable hostility with a very numerous party of his

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his subjects; and he was sometimes tempted by the desire of victory, or the shame of a repulse, to violate the laws of prudence, and even of justice. The triumph of the party, which he deserted and opposed, has fixed a stain of infamy on the name of Julian; and the unsuccessful apostate has been overwhelmed with a torrent of pious invectives, of which the signal was given by the sonorous trumpet of Gregory Nazianzen.

*The Death of Julian.*

While Julian struggled with the almost insuperable difficulties of his situation,\* the silent hours of the night were still devoted to study and contemplation. Whenever he closed his eyes in short and interrupted slumbers, his mind was agitated with painful anxiety; nor can it be thought surprising, that the genius of the empire should once more appear before him, covering with a funeral veil his head, and his horn of abundance, and slowly retiring from the imperial tent. The monarch started from his couch, and stepping forth to refresh his wearied spirits with the coolness of the midnight air, he beheld a fiery meteor, which shot athwart the sky, and suddenly vanished. Julian was convinced that he had seen the menacing countenance of the god of war; the council which he summoned of *Tuscan Haruspices*, unanimously pronounced, that he should abstain from action: but on this occasion, necessity and reason were more prevalent than superstition, and the trumpets sounded at the break of day. The army marched through a hilly country, and the hills had been secretly occupied by the Persians. Julian led the van, with the skill and attention of a consummate general; he was alarmed by the intelligence that his rear was suddenly attacked. The heat of the weather, had tempted him to lay aside his cuirass; but he snatched a shield from one of his attendants, and hastened, with a sufficient re-inforcement, to the relief of the rear-guard. A similar danger recalled the intrepid prince to the defence of the front, and as he galloped between the columns, the centre of the left was attacked and almost overpowered, by a furious charge of the Persian cavalry and elephants. This huge body was soon defeated by the well-timed evolution of the light-infantry, who

aimed their weapons, with dexterity and effect, against the backs of the horsemen, and the legs of the elephants. The barbarians fled; and Julian, who was foremost in every danger, animated the pursuit, with his voice and gestures. His trembling guards, scattered and oppressed by the disorderly throng of friends and enemies, reminded their fearless sovereign, that he was without armour, and conjured him to decline the fall of the impending ruin. As they exclaimed, a cloud of darts and arrows was discharged from the flying squadrons; and a javelin, after raising the skin of his arm, transpierced the ribs, and fixed in the inferior part of the liver. Julian attempted to draw the deadly weapon from his side, but his fingers were cut by the sharpness of the steel, and he fell senseless from his horse. His guards flew to his relief, and the wounded emperor was gently raised from the ground, and conveyed out of the tumult of the battle into an adjacent tent. The report of the melancholy event passed from rank to rank, but the grief of the Romans inspired them with invincible valour, and the desire of revenge. The bloody and obstinate conflict was maintained by the two armies till they were separated by the total darkness of the night. The Persians derived some honour from the advantage they obtained against the left wing, where Anatholius, master of the offices, was slain, and the præfect Sallust very narrowly escaped. But the event of the day was adverse to the barbarians. They abandoned the field; their two generals, *Meranes* and *Nobordates*, fifty nobles or satraps, and a multitude of their bravest soldiers fell in the action, and the success of the Romans, if Julian had survived, might have been improved into a decisive and useful victory.

The first words that Julian uttered, after his recovery from the fainting fit, in which he had been thrown by the loss of blood, were expressive of his martial spirit. He called for his horse and arms, and was impatient to rush into the battle. His remaining strength was exhausted by the painful effort; and the surgeons who examined his wound, discovered the symptoms of approaching death. He employed the awful moments, with the firm temper

\* Retreating with an army almost famished from Sapor, King of Persia, whose dominions he had invaded, and expected to conquer.



of a hero and a sage; the philosophers, who had accompanied him in this fatal expedition, compared the tent of Julian with the prison of Socrates; and the spectators, whom duty, or friendship, or curiosity, had assembled round his couch, listened with respectful grief to the funeral oration of their dying emperor. "Friends and fellow soldiers, the seasonable period of my departure is now arrived, and I discharge, with the cheerfulness of a ready debtor, the demands of nature. I have learned, from philosophy, how much the soul is more excellent than the body; and that the separation, of the nobler substance, should be the subject of joy, rather than of affliction. I have learned, from religion, that an early death has often been the reward of piety; and I accept, as a favour, of the gods, the mortal stroke, that secures me from the danger of disgracing a character, which has hitherto been supported by virtue and fortitude. I die without remorse, as I have lived without guilt. I am pleased to reflect on the innocence of my private life; and I can affirm, with confidence, that the supreme authority, that emanation of the Divine Power, has been preserved in my hands pure and immaculate. Detesting the corrupt and destructive maxims of despotism, I have considered the happiness of the people, as the end of government. Submitting my actions to the laws of prudence, of justice, and of moderation, I have trusted the event to the care of providence. Peace was the object of my counsels, as long as peace was consistent with the public welfare; but when the imperious voice of my country summoned me to arms, I exposed my person to the dangers of war, with the clear fore-knowledge (which I had acquired from the art of divination) that I was destined to fall by the sword. I now offer my tribute of gratitude to the Eternal Being, who has not suffered me to perish by the cruelty of a tyrant, the secret dagger of conspiracy, or by the slow tortures of lingering disease. He has given me, in the midst of an honourable career, a splendid and glorious departure from

this world; and I hold it equally absurd, equally base, to solicit or to decline, the stroke of fate.—Thus much have I attempted to say; but my strength fails me, and I feel the approach of death.—I shall cautiously refrain from any word that may tend to influence your suffrages in the election of an emperor. My choice might be imprudent or injudicious, and, if it should not be ratified by the consent of the army, it might be fatal to the person whom I should recommend. I shall only, as a good citizen, express my hopes, that the Romans may be blessed with the government of a virtuous sovereign."

After this discourse, which Julian pronounced in a firm and gentle tone of voice, he distributed, by a military testament, the remains of his private fortune; and making some enquiry why Anatolius was not present, he understood, from the answer of Sallust, that Anatolius was killed, and bewailed, with amiable consistency, the loss of his friend. At the same time he reproved the immoderate grief of the spectators, and conjured them not to disgrace, by unmanly tears, the fate of a prince, who in a few moments would be united with heaven, and with the stars. The spectators were silent; and Julian entered into a metaphysical argument with the philosophers *Priscus* and *Maximus*, on the nature of the soul. The efforts which he made, of mind, as well as of body, most probably hastened his death. His wound began to bleed with fresh violence, his respiration was embarrassed by the swelling of his veins; he called for a draught of cold water, and, as soon as he had drank it, expired without pain, about the hour of midnight. Such was the end of that extraordinary man, in the thirty-second year of his age, and after a reign of one year and about eight months from the death of Constantius. In his last moments he displayed, perhaps with some ostentation, the love of virtue and of fame, which had been the ruling passions of his life.



## REFLEXIONS ON THE FOLLY OF PREFERRING A TRIFLING ACCOMPLISHMENT TO A REAL VIRTUE.

IT has been remarked by many philosophers, that notwithstanding the great and lasting honour, which ought always to be the attendant of true virtue, in whatever form or shape it appears, men are always more ambitious of being supposed to excel in any trifling qualification, than in the knowledge and practice of virtue. The same man who would esteem it a compliment to be rallied for his success in debauching and ruining the fair sex, would suppose himself insulted, if he should be told that his skill in dancing was inferior to Mercurio's, or his judgment in horse flesh less than he supposed. As men frequently divert themselves with the most trifling pursuits, and pay the greatest attention to things of the smallest importance, it is not uncommon to find a severe and lasting malevolence excited by some unlucky censures, which would have fallen without effect had they not happened to wound a part remarkably tender.

FLORIO, who valued himself on his taste in dress, turned off a mistress whom he had tenderly loved, because in a familiar tête à tête she had expressed her approbation of another gentleman's waistcoat, in preference to his: and FORTUNIO disinherited his only son for telling him at a billiard table, that he played a ball for the wrong pocket.

The strongest friendships have been known to be dissolved, by a sincerity which we should have admired, had it not deprived us of the pleasure of our own approbation, or reminded us of some failings, which we not only wished to forget, but hoped to conceal from the eye of the world. For we cannot reasonably suppose, that the man who is offended at the advice of his friend, resents the charge because he is ignorant of the fault; it is more probable that his anger arises merely from the consciousness of his guilt; while we are sensible of our innocence of any crime imputed to us, we meet the accusation with a becoming confidence, like a soldier who rushes on to a battle in which he is certain of obtaining the

victory. On the contrary, the anger which arises from this sort of guilt is not only studiously concealed, but the person who conceives it, declares himself to be sensible of his error, and thanks his friend for the discovery of it. When a man feels the reprehension of a friend confirmed by the concurrent testimony of his heart, he is easily heated into anger, because he hoped the fault of which he was guilty had escaped the observation of his friend; and when that anger is raised, he is always ready to believe others more worthy of it than himself, and upon whom it is more likely to fall than upon those by whose means it was raised. He considers not, whether his adviser has acted like a true friend, but gives a loose to his resentment against him, because he has brought him to a remembrance of his failings, and therefore made him less satisfied with himself.

By this method of reasoning, we may account for the anger which a man conceives against his friend; but I believe we have never yet been told why he should be more offended at the detection of an error or of his want of some trifling or personal qualifications than of a vice, which though fashionable, is contrary to the principles of humanity, and an offence against the laws of society, to which we owe our own preservation. The true reason perhaps is, that as it is supposed to be in any man's power to practise the great and more important duties of life, he is less desirous of deriving fame from the possession of those virtues, which he may take up at pleasure, and which may fall to the share of the meanest as well as of the noblest of mankind, than of some qualifications, with which if a man is not born it is very improbable he should ever attain them. Among the latter may be reckoned an elegance of shape; an excellence in the qualifications of the mind, and in those arts which particularly exercise the judgment and the genius. So strongly is this impressed upon the minds of men, that I believe there are many whom it would be more safe to reproach

reproach with a neglect of their debts, than to censure them for their ignorance or want of critical acuteness.

Another cause of their displeasure may be, that as there are some virtues, or rather some vices, which are supposed to be necessary to the character of a gentleman, if you take from a man of fashion the reputation of these, you deprive him of every thing to which he can have any pretension. And there are many men, who, like the beau, if debarred from an account of some accomplishments which they are supposed to possess, or some amusements to which they contribute, become drones, or at the best very dull companions.

Deprive a sportman of the relation of a long chase, a desperate leap, and you will find that you have left him no opportunity of displaying his talents, and he has nothing more to entertain you with. Thus reduced from the exalted character of a man of spirit, to the despicable one of an empty trifler, when he sees himself deprived of all those accomplishments, upon which he had formerly grounded his claim to admiration, it is no wonder that instead of reproaching himself with the folly of his former opinion, he indulges his resentment against the author of his uneasiness.

W. R.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

**M**Y friend NED DASHWOOD, dragged me yesterday to a club of QUEER DUKES, or NOINTED TWIGS, or DRY BLADES, of which he has been some time a member, and is now PRESIDENT, but as these appellations may not be understood a mile from town, nor perhaps beyond the street or tavern where they are coined, I will, for the information of such as are absent, endeavour to describe one of the fraternity to them. He is one who must *lie* and tell a story with the utmost gravity and unconcern, he should roar the loudest in company, sing a smutty song, and drink a gallon of wine more than the rest, which last talent comes under the name of *drinking you dead*. If he can take off an absent companion, imitate the cries of London, or leap over a table, it is so much the better and comes properly into his character, which however is subject to be shaken by the least slip; for if he happens to fall upon any serious, political, or religious topick, he is stripped of his degree, and what they call drummed out of the Society. But I will just lay before your readers, Sir, a few of their rules and regulations, contained in a dirty piece of paper given me by Ned, of which the following is a copy:

I. That the President be one who has distinguished himself from all the rest by his superior talent in *swearing*, or has from time to time kept the com-

pany longest in a laugh, by the singularity of his *lies*, or the humorous wreathings of his face, or limbs, which, by the bye, is what we call bodily wit.

II. That in the choice of our members we take in one that is well versed and read in all the authors of wit and humour, for the purpose of detecting those who would impose upon us, and gain credit with borrowed plumes, by introducing thoughts which are none of his own.

III. That upon detection of such kind of theft, the criminal be condemned to have his head plunged thrice into the tub in the passage, whilst he is wet to be well salted, and then compelled to sit quiet till it is day-light, and if after being thus pickled he shall in future repeat the transgression, he shall be obliged, for every such offence, to forfeit a crown to the club, and undergo the same discipline.

IV. If any gentleman be inclined to enter amongst us, whose talents for drollery are but indifferent, yet if he be any thing like *Æsop*, *Scarron*, or *K. Richard III.* we mean having the advantage of an ugly, crooked, or deformed carcase, it will do as well, because such member may not be useless, in furnishing humour, for the rest; on the contrary, he will be very necessary and a proper whetstone, on which to sharpen the wit of our other members.

V. That if any officious member shall attempt to thrust in an insipid, political,



political, or grave subject of conversation, he be immediately fastened in his chair for ten minutes, and three members be employed to besiege his eyes and nose with tobacco-smoke, and that he be not released, until he has begged pardon of the society.

VI. That every member who is under distress or affliction in the intervals of our meetings, by the loss of a child, misfortunes in trade, or bodily disorders, by which he becomes vapourish and melancholy, be desired to keep, from the club, under the penalty of two crowns for non compliance, as such infection might be very pernicious to the society and disappoint its end.

VII. That previous to our meetings, every member do take proper care to furnish his head with as much wit and humour as it will hold, which must be original and genuine, picked up by study or observation, but if this faculty fail him, we will be content to accept of a train of notorious lies, especially if they are travelling fictions, allowing the author afterwards to be all the evening silent if he pleases.

My friend *Ned* does not scruple to tell me, that this society of their's is the most important in town, and that if it were not for the *Queer Dukes*, the ball of conversation and pleasantry amongst the coffee-house fops must fall to the ground; for, says he, by mixing with us, and our displaying our wit before these gentry, they are sure to retail it word for word in the next visit they pay to the coffee-houses, and it becomes common and prostituted to the public, with no thanks or credit to ourselves. For instance, a coxcomb, was telling me to day four *lying stories* manufactured by none but our own club; and yet he had the impudence to swear he himself was a witness to all the circumstances, and threatened to wager me ten guineas of the truth of it; but being a stranger to such a sum, I gave it quietly up. However, the club has now come to a fresh resolution of adding an eighth order to the former seven which is as follows.

VIII. That an imposition of silence and reserve be issued to the members of this society, enjoining them in all mixed companies, to suppress all smartness, throwd sayings, and humour, delivered amongst us; and only to make use of the flat, common, and heavy way

of chat, in order that those idle drones, the beaus, may no longer live upon our labours, but be left to shift for themselves; it is further ordered, that Mr. Ned Dashwood, be requested to look out for a man who is dumb, that can write short hand, to take down what is well said amongst us, and publish it at the year's end, for the use of the poor wits, to whom the profits shall be given.

This is all I can yet gather from Ned, who tells me in a low voice, that as I am a friend, he will exert himself and get me elected a *Queer Duke*, and that if I please I shall be a *Twig* of his own *nointing*, but this he leaves to myself; he engaged me however to go with him, to be at the *hunting down and cutting up* of a *prig*; apprehending this to be a chase of some animal, wild or tame, I was enquiring, at what forest it was held, and of whom they borrowed the dogs, complaining at the same time of the distance it might be, adding, that I had no horse, and that it would be a day thrown away to a man of business; but Ned stopped me short, by a stare and whistle, and asked me if I was mad? telling me at the same time, that the scene of diversion was only at the *sign of the crown*, and that he would leave the explanation till we came there.

But on my entering the club room in the evening as a visitor, Ned jogged my elbow, whispering, that is the man (looking at a fat old fellow, smoking his pipe with his eyes closed) who is the object of our sport this evening; this fellow's name is *Gauge-all* the excise man; he is well known to most of our club, and we want to get him amongst us; but he is quite obdurate and will not comply; he talks but very little, and it is very seldom you can get a word from him, except it is when you can vex him, which is easily accomplished, and this is what we are going to attempt this evening. I could not help admiring Ned's ingenuity in performing this task, and the gradual advances he made in raising the old fellow's fury, this was what we call vexing a man by rule; and in the course of the evening, Ned had no less than three basons of punch thrown at his head, with a dozen challenges from *Gauge-all* to fight him before he went home; but at last, in comes another member of the club, a

stranger

stranger to the exciseman, who had received his instructions from *Ned*, before he came, and walking gravely up to the table where *Gauge-all* sat, called for his liquor and pipe, and began upon the topic of news. I was passing, says he, through — street just now, where three or four engines were rattling upon a house in flames; I thrust my nose amongst the rest of the rabble to gather intelligence about the accident. "Pox rot him said one, the gallows is too good for him, the devil poison him said another, he should be flayed alive; was ever known such a villain? I hope justice will overtake him, with many other invectives of the same kind; and betwixt you and I Sir, said this stranger, I think the fellow will be hanged for setting fire to his own house, which I am told he did, to cheat the insurance office of a large sum of money and double the worth of his house: at least this is the general report, and indeed it is very likely, for I am told he is nothing but a rascally, fraudulent exciseman, who has been a pest in that neighbourhood for many years, and it has been the wish of every one in it, that he might be rewarded with the pillory or gallows: this was no sooner uttered than the old prig, struck with terror and confusion at the destruction of his own house, dismissed his reckoning in great haste and

bustled away, leaving *Ned* and his companion to enjoy their mirth at having bit the old fellow with so grave a lie.

*Ned* tells me, that himself and companions make abundance of refinements upon such schemes, which are sure to produce them mirth enough, if they are carried on in that comic way laid down by the rules of the club.

The specimen which he and his accomplice had given me of unfeeling hearts, fixed me in the resolution not to become a *wointed Twig*, and after assuring you Sir, that there are more than one club in London, formed almost literally upon the rules laid down, and the grand principle of whose institution is to be merry and witty at any man's expence, though his reputation, his property, his peace of mind, or even his life were at stake. I make no doubt but you will think with me, that such brutes in human shape, instead of associating in clubs, or societies, should be expelled from the society of all rational beings, and be obliged to herd with the four legged beasts of the field, who are more harmless than these merciless savages. I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

*Tom Tell-Truth.*

*Bow-street, Covent-Garden,  
August 3, 1781.*

## SCENES IN ST. JAMES'S PARK. A WARNING TO UNGUARDED INNOCENCE.

(From the History of John Juniper, Esq. alias Juniper Jack. See our Review of New Publications.)

THE reason for making this extract is, the obvious utility, as well as the humanity, of exposing the artifices daily put in practice to seduce young unsuspecting females, whose situations in life expose them to great temptations, and who perhaps are the daughters of persons once living in affluence, but reduced by misfortunes, to the necessity of placing out their children in servile stations.

Great complaints have been made, of late years, of the indelicacy, and insensibility of our women of rank, in countenancing and employing young men, in those branches of art and trade which chiefly respect the decoration of

their persons, instead of young women; by which reprehensible conduct girls, who have had an education above the vulgar, are secluded from a variety of employments suited to their sex and condition.

In a public shop in one of the principal streets of London, there are no less than twenty seven young men, employed in the service of the ladies, to sell them pins, stay-laces, tuckers, petticoat flounces, with sundry other female ornaments—and to try on their gloves. To these may be added, a number of fine lads, in the shops of toy-men and jewellers, besides a swarm of robe and habit-makers, stay-makers, perfumers and



and hair-dressers, to the disgrace and detriment of the state, which at the same time is in want of *men* not only for the land and sea-service, but to carry on the useful arts and manufactures, too laborious for women, in all parts of the kingdom. In this state of the case, the employments of Ladies *women*, as they are called, and children's maids may be reckoned almost the only remaining occupations for virtuous young girls, the daughters of clergymen, and other married men, who have very small incomes.

To guard these against the snares that are laid for their ruin, no doubt, was the benevolent intention of the writer of the history of Juniper Jack, in exhibiting the following scenes; and a desire to second this laudable design, has induced us to borrow them.

—“ Young Juniper, on being taken out of the hands of his fond nurse, was given into the charge of a young damsel, whose only business was to follow him about, and take care that he met with no mischance.

There is no path, in all the journey through female life, so slippery as that of a child's maid. The very nature of their office gives them an habit of idleness, and gadding abroad, which they rarely or never can get rid of. As Juniper's attendant had not only youth, but also a considerable portion of beauty to recommend her, she no sooner made her appearance in the park, the place where, for various reasons not necessary to be told, every girl in her station thinks the air the wholesomest, than she was marked by those old poachers, who gather there about noon to bask in the sun and single out their game.

It is beneath the dignity of this history to enter into a detail of all the artifices practiced to catch her up; as the same hounds may be seen running upon the same scent every day, in the same place.—Unequal, however, as the match may appear, nature, who teaches the leveret to double back upon the foil, taught this unexperienced girl to baffle all their wiles, by telling to the rest, as matter of amusement, what every one said to her, which however gallant and clever, in the opinion of the speaker at the time, sounded so foolish in the repetition, when he and his speech were compared, as to make the most hardened of them for once,

at least, in their lives feel shame. But though she effectually flung the pack in this manner, all her danger was far from being over. Before she had time to take breath, she was again pushed at by an old lurcher, who had lain aloof during the chase, ready to snap her up, in case she should, by any accident, give them the slip. This new attack was planned so differently from all which had hitherto been made upon her, that far from thinking it necessary to be upon her guard, she ran headlong into the danger, like a bird fascinated by the eye of a basilisk.—Instead of flattering her vanity with praises of her beauty, and endeavouring to enflame her youthful heart, by luscious allusions to its use, the Veteran's first address was to caution her, with a serious air, against the company of those whom he had lately seen buzzing about her.

“ They tell you (said he, as he sat by her one day on one of the benches) that you are handsome and desirable, only to get an opportunity of making you loathsome and ugly. Look at that wretched creature (pointing to a poor ragged prostitute passing by, whose face shewed the remains of beauty, through all the ravages of hunger and disease) she is still as young, and within this twelvemonth was handsomer far than you can pretend to be; now see what she is fallen to, for want of discretion to conduct herself properly. She was then in your present station. What she is now, I need not say! her misery shews it too plainly! saying which he arose from the bench, and walked away, without waiting for an answer, persuaded from the impression he saw his lecture had made, that it would work the effect he designed.

“ Such an address was not more unexpected than alarming to this poor girl, who, amid all the levity of youth, had a sensible and virtuous heart.—I humbly thank—indeed, Sir, I am truly thankful—was all she had power to say; a flood of tears, which the thoughts of the poor prostitute had called into her eyes, choked her utterance! tears, which flowed not from pride, or impotent resentment at his freedom in making the allusion, but were the genuine tribute of an heart, overflowing with gratitude and affliction.—She was so affected, that it was some time before she had spirit to

go again to the park; nor was it improbable, that she would have avoided it for ever, had not her mistress insisted on her taking young Juniper thither, as the only place fit for the children of people of fashion to be seen in. Her benevolent monitor, who had been constantly upon the watch for her, and began to fear, from her long absence, that he had over-acted his part, no sooner saw her enter the park, than he threw himself upon the next empty bench, to make proof of the success of his scheme, by her passing on, or sitting down, where he had not waited many minutes, before she came and seated herself at the other end, according to the custom of the place, while her little charge played around her. But though she had advanced thus far, she had not courage to address him, till he should first speak to her, which he delayed for some time, that she might not suspect the motive of his sitting down. At length, when he thought he had kept silence long enough to show indifference—I think, child, said he (looking earnestly in her face, as if to recollect her) I have seen you here before! Are you not the girl I took the trouble of giving some advice to a few days ago? I hope you have thought on what I then said to you; and will take warning by it.

“Indeed, Sir, she answered, blushing and trembling, indeed, Sir, I have thought of nothing else ever since, and made bold to sit down here, on purpose to return your honour my most humble thanks for your goodness; which I hope I shall be the better for the longest day I have to live.—I hope so too! he replied, nor do I doubt it, as you seem to be a sensible and discreet girl. A girl who is discreet, can never fail of coming to good. *Discretion* is the only thing to carry one safe and prosperous through the world.—Look at that lady. (pointing to a well-dressed decent-looking person, going by) she owes all her happiness to her discretion. I remember her when she was no more than a servant, as you are; nay, not so well, I believe, as she was never so well dressed. But her discretion made up for all, and raised her to what she is,—So, my good girl, you see what you may hope for, if you will but be prudent and discreet.—At which words he got up, and walked away, leaving her to ruminate on what he had said.

“The praises he had so liberally bestowed upon discretion, set her wits at work, to find out what it was, but all in vain; she could not satisfy herself; and she resolved not to seek for satisfaction from any one but him. The next time she met him, therefore, which he took care was the next time she went into the park, she ventured to ask him, what he meant by *discretion*, as she really feared she did not rightly understand what it was. This was precisely what he drove at.—Discretion, my good girl (he answered) is—is—to be discreet—that is to do every thing in a proper manner. It is not what we do, but how we do it, that makes an action good or bad; for in themselves all actions are alike. What brings one to shame and misery, like the ragged creature, raises another to happiness and honour, as you saw a proof in the lady I shewed you the other day, because of its being done with discretion.

“From that day, he continually rung such changes in praise of *this virtue*, confirming every thing he said by the example of some person, just then in view, whom he instanced, as served his purpose, without regarding whether right or wrong, knowing her inability to contradict him, that he soon persuaded her *no other* deserved either praise, or the pains of practice.—This grand point being once established, the transition, to himself, as the proper object of that discretion, was easy. Without either proposing or promising any thing, he gained her confidence, and raised her expectations of the mighty matters in his power so high, that she could not refuse complying with any thing he could propose: a delusion of which he would not have failed to avail himself, to the completion of her ruin, had it not been for an interposition he little apprehended”——

Here we are under the necessity, in order to shorten the scenes, to pass over a philosophical digression, and a ludicrous trick, played by young Juniper, which obliged the hoary seducer to decamp suddenly, in the midst of his lecture, under the pretext of having left something he wanted at the coffee-house. But it must be observed, before we proceed to another of *Jack's* pranks, that old Juniper took a delight in seeing his son play all kinds of arch and mischievous tricks, for which he supplied



supplied him with every necessary instrument; and as he was very fond of his maid, he had conceived a strong dislike from the first against her deceiver, whom he justly considered as his rival, for he prevented her walking about with him, which he often solicited in vain. Jack's resentment, therefore, put him upon watching every opportunity to torment him.

"At length, as old *Discretion* was one day running on his lore, on one of the benches in the Bird-cage walk, (to which he had shifted the scene to avoid observation) happening in the earnestness of argument, or that he might not be over-heard by the people passing by, to lean very forward toward his pupil, for they always sat at the different ends of the bench to save appearances, *Juniper*, who was playing about unheeded by either of them, took the advantage of this posture, to stick a great pin into the wrinkles of his breeches, in such a manner, that as soon as he sat upright it ran into him to the very head.

"It may well be conceived, that the sufferer was not a little surprised at such an attack. He started from the seat with a blasphemous execration; and putting his hand to the part affected, pulled out the pin, the size of which struck him with the most violent apprehensions of consequences still worse than the pain, violent as that was. — Though the affair bore every appearance of accident, he looked, in the first impulse of his rage, to see if there was any one near who might have done him such an injury; when unluckily, a veteran who had hoisted his *Yellow Flag*\* in the park some little time before, and was not more renowned for courage than crabbedness of temper, just then sailing by, the other demanded fiercely, why he had treated him in such a base manner?

"Such an abrupt address was by no means suited to the stately turn of this vice-gerent of *Neptune*, especially where he knew his man. Putting about therefore instantly *before the wind*, and bearing down upon the trembling caittiff—This is the manner (he returned, lifting his *trident*, and shaking it over his head) this is the man—

ner in which I would treat an old scoundrel, who does not know the respect due to his superiors, if his being in the king's park did not protect him.—Saying which, *he clapped his helm a weather*, and sheered off as majestically as if he had destroyed a whole fleet of fishing boats at sea. Such an affront would not have passed without a return in kind from the sufferer, as he also knew his man; but at present all other thoughts gave place to his care for his own safety. He hurried home, sweating with pain and fear, without deigning to make any answer to the tender enquiries of his astonished pupil, whom he loaded with curses every step he went, as the cause of his misfortune.

"Her situation in the mean time, is not to be described. He had pursued his lectures that morning with such success, that she had consented to trust herself and her hopes in life to his conduct and generosity, by giving him a meeting in the evening at a place he appointed, to take a written direction to which out of his waistcoat pocket, had been the occasion of his leaning back so far, when the mischance befel him.—Astonished no less than he, she also went home, sickening under the recoil of all those dazzling hopes and expectations which he had taken such pains to raise in her. Not that she gave them entirely up. The thought was too pleasing—the impression it had made too deep, to be so soon effaced. There is no affection of the mind so difficult to be supported as suspense. On missing him for several days in the Park, she had at length resolved, after many struggles with herself, to go to the place of appointment to enquire for him, when she unexpectedly received from another quarter, such information as awoke her from her dream.

"Happening to be in the parlour with her little charge, the very morning of the day when she designed to pay her visit, a gentleman asked Mr. Juniper if he had heard of the accident that had lately happened to his friend Old *Gripe*, and on his answering in the negative—You know, said the gentleman, that he has for some time past made it the business of his life, next to his usury, to decoy innocent young girls

\* *Sea officers superannuated on rear-admirals half-pay, are ludicrously said to get the Yellow Flag.*

girls to ruin, on his success in which, he has valued himself almost as much as upon his money, especially as he ascribed it to his peculiar address in winning their minds before he discovered his designs upon their persons. While he was lately engaged in a pursuit of this kind, which he had just brought to the usual conclusion, by some accident, as he then thought (though, now that pain and guilty fear have awoke his conscience, he says, he believes it was a work of Heaven) a pin of an uncommon size ran into him, as he sat with his intended victim on a bench in the Park, giving him such a stab as immediately threatened the most fatal consequences. In short, the wound gangrened, in defiance of the surgeon's skill, probably from the foulness of the pin, which was quite green; so that there remained no way to save his life, but by amputation of the part wounded, which has effectually put an end to his pursuing such courses for the rest of his days.

"Fortunately for the poor girl, the

company were too intent upon the story to take any notice of the effect it had upon her. She had scarce power to stand it out, when retiring to her own chamber she sunk under the conflict of her passions and swooned. As soon as she recovered, all the base delusion practised upon her, all the danger she had escaped, stared her in the face. The disappointment of those hopes, with which she had so fondly flattered herself, was painful at the first; but joy for her escape soon eased that pain. Nor was it long before she discovered to whom she was indebted for her escape. She detected her little charge, not many days after, attempting to play the same trick upon his father; which she had the presence of mind to prevent, by taking away the pin without its being discovered, for fear of its leading to other discoveries. But she adored him as her guardian angel; nor from that hour to the latest of her life did her grateful attachment to him ever slacken."

## PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*A Concise History of the Proceedings of the First Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 31<sup>st</sup> of October, 1780.*

(Continued from our last, p. 334.)

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Monday, April 30.*

**I**N a committee of supply, the *Secretary at War* moved, that the sum of £117,000. be granted for the maintenance of eighty independent and additional companies of infantry, in England and Ireland. The secretary reminded the committee, that he had given notice early in the session, of an intention to make a reduction in the army and the militia, and with the savings arising from such reduction, and with a further aid from parliament, to raise forty independent companies in England, and forty in Ireland, on the English establishment, which measure had been adopted. He was asked, why these new companies are not regimented, and he replied, that at present it was not expedient, for the nature of the service required that companies not regiments, should be raised, and they were by far less expensive to the na-

tion. The motion then passed without opposition, and was agreed to by the House, upon the report the next day.

*Lord North* moved, "That a committee of *secrecy* be appointed, to enquire into the cause of the war now subsisting in the Carnatic; as also into the present situation of the British settlements in India; and that they report the same, together with their observations thereon.

*Lord Newhaven*, after thanking *Lord North* for instituting the enquiry, desired to know, what powers were to be vested in the committee, and he hoped they would be ample. *Lord North* replied, that it was his intention to move for all the usual powers granted to committees, such as calling for persons and papers, examining witnesses, &c. and as dispatch was highly expedient, he proposed that they should sit at the India-house, if necessary, that they might read papers on



on the spot, which otherwise must be copied to be sent to them at the parliament house.

A debate took place respecting the preference given by the minister to a secret committee. *Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke, Mr. T. Townshend, and Mr. Dempster*, contended for a *select* committee: the arguments used in support of it were, that a *select* committee, being open, members of the House not of the committee, as well as strangers, might be present, and hints might be suggested, such as calling for particular papers or persons, which might promote the enquiry, and there could be no necessity for secrecy, as the result of the enquiry must be brought before the House and be made public. It was likewise observed, that a *secret* committee was liable to the suspicion of being partially formed, and of having it in their power to oppress the innocent, or to screen the guilty, whereas, in an open committee, a strict eye would be kept upon the conduct of its members, and they would be deterred by the fear of public censure, from acting contrary to the rules of justice and equity. *Mr. Fox*, grounded his amendment of the motion, which was to insert the word *select* instead of *secret*, on the proceedings of a former *secret* committee; they made a report very unfavourable to the late Lord Clive, who was accused of peculation to the amount of 260,000*l.* and yet was screened from punishment. A *secret* committee, most probably, would be formed of the minister's friends, and the gentlemen who returned from India with immense fortunes were always firmly attached to the minister, so that the result of an enquiry into their conduct in procuring those fortunes, was sure to be evaded by the protection given to the guilty.

*Sir Thomas Rumbold*, late governor of Madras, declared that he had no connection with Lord North, which could influence his lordship to screen him, he had heard himself accused out of doors, he wished for a thorough investigation of his conduct by parliament, but as nobody could give the committee such information as himself, he wished he might be appointed one of its members. Many papers essential to his defence, he apprehended, might not be called for by the committee if he was not of their body. He acknowledged, that his

chief view in obtaining a seat in the present parliament was, that he might justify himself in it personally.

*Mr. Gregory* (an East-India Director) pledged himself to the House, that he would move for the severest censure that House could inflict on that man, or set of men, who should endeavour to conceal or with-hold from the committee, any papers or other documents necessary for their information, and he conjured the House, in the most solemn manner, to support him in bringing to punishment those who should be found guilty of mal-administration in India; promising, at the same time, every information he could give or procure for the committee.

In favour of a *secret* committee it was urged, that dispatch was absolutely necessary, that this could not take place if the committee was to be interrupted by the admission of members not intitled to vote, and strangers; as the room must be cleared upon every occasion of voting, or adjusting any point in debate. And as they were only authorized, to state facts to the house, not to form resolutions, the objections with respect to partiality fell to the ground.

The question being put on *Mr. Fox's* amendment, it was rejected by 134 votes against 80. Lord North's motion then passed; and another for the members to prepare lists against the next day, of such persons, as each member wished to be of the committee, in order to proceed to the ballot.

*Tuesday, May 1.*

There was a call of the House, and each member as his name was called, put into the glasses a list of fifteen persons, whom he thought proper to nominate to form the Committee of Secrecy. Scrutineers were then appointed to examine the lists, and to make a report of the fifteen members who should have the majority of votes. Lord North, and *Mr. Ord*, chairman of the Committee of Supply, were two of the scrutineers. The next day, they reported the election of the following members: *Mr. Gregory, Sir Adam Ferguson, The Lord Advocate for Scotland, The Secretary at War, Mr. Jackson, The Attorney-General, The Solicitor-General, Lord Levisham, Mr. Thomas Ord, Mr. Macdonald, Mr. North, Mr. P. Yorke, Mr. De Grey, Mr. Ellis, Sir George*

*George Howard.* As soon as this list had been read by the clerk, Mr. T. Townshend made a warm speech, declaring that he saw but little hopes of any national good arising from the enquiry, the complexion of the list plainly shewing, that it would be made a party affair, the members of the committee, except two, being persons constantly attached to the minister, and always voting with him.

*The Lord Advocate* replied, and treated with contempt the idea, that himself or his associates, because they were friends to the minister, should violate their oath, or pervert justice, to screen any man; he took that occasion to shew the advantages of a *secret* in preference to a *select* committee. Amongst other things he said, that in the course of their enquiry, they must necessarily communicate to each other a variety of remarks, surmises, and perhaps suspicions, which if the committee was open, would find their way to the newspapers, and be productive of great inconveniences. Their business, he said, should be to pursue with assiduity, and report with fidelity, the progress and event of their enquiry.

*Lord North* then moved several resolutions respecting the powers to be granted to the committee; and to allow them to sit during the recess of parliament; all which were agreed to.

*The Solicitor General* moved for leave to bring in a bill for the better preventing of abuses on the Lord's day, alledging that several improper meetings were held on that day, for religious disputations and other purposes, to the subversion of true religion and sound morality. The motion was seconded by Sir William Dolben, and leave was given to bring in the bill.

*Thursday, May 3.*

The adjourned enquiry into the occasion of the tardy delivery of the Honiton election writ was closed this day. After a long examination of Mr. Anthony Bacon, member for Aylesbury, who acknowledged that he had received the writ from Mr. Troward, attorney, of Gray's-Inn, and had given it to Mr. George Smith, his friend, who intended to offer himself as a candidate; *Sir George Yonge* moved the following resolution: "That it appears to this House, that the writ for an election for the borough of Honiton was im-

properly detained in its conveyance to the sheriff. The motion was carried upon a division, by 50 Ayes, against 40 Noes; Lord North and his friends were of the minority. Another motion was then made, by Sir George Yonge, for leave to bring in a bill to amend and explain the act of 7 and 8 of William III. relative to the conveyance and delivery of writs for the election of members, and leave was granted to bring in the same: the bill to be prepared by Sir George Yonge and Mr. Burke.

*Friday, May 4.*

In the Committee of Supply an alteration was proposed by *Sir Grey Cooper* in the duty on chocolate, *viz.* to repeal the excise of 2s. 4d. on every pound of chocolate, and to lay an import duty of 1s. 6d. per pound on cocoa-nuts, which was agreed to, and afterwards passed into a law.

The same gentleman likewise proposed several alterations in the mode of collecting the tax on men servants, which were approved and likewise passed into a law.

*Monday, May 7.*

In a Committee of Supply, resolved—That 3,443,271l. be granted for defraying the extra expences of his majesty's land forces, from Jan. 1, 1780, to Feb. 1, 1781. No regular opposition was made to this resolution, but *Colonel Barré* repeated his annual complaints against the exorbitant expenditure of the public money upon commissaries, and other extra articles, which were daily increasing, and carried to such a height, that no nation could support the expence. He particularly recommended a strict enquiry to be made by the commissioners for taking and stating the public accounts, into this branch of expenditure, and that they should be empowered to call before them and examine persons of every rank and description capable of giving them any information upon the subject. He was supported by *Sir P. Jennings Clerke*, who found fault with a charge of 80,000l. for medicines (a most enormous sum) which he believed never had been expended for that article, especially as he had received a letter from an officer at New-York, complaining of the bad quality, and scarcity of the army medicines.

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sum required for the extraordinaries of the army this year are enormous; but he endeavoured to account for it by a variety of circumstances, which had increased their expences in America, and concluded by observing, that the accounts must be first seen and examined, before it would be just and proper to lay the blame on any one. Here it must be observed, that this is his lordship's mode of reasoning, year after year: enormous sums are granted and paid, and the accounts will not be brought over and examined, till the parties receiving the said sums have made immense fortunes and are either dead, or have secured to themselves such powerful patronage that they will never be called upon to refund. But if Colonel Barré's calculation be true, that the commissariat for England amounts to 60l. a day, and that every private soldier costs the government 100l. a year, exclusive of his pay and clothing, it must be impossible to support the war in that country.

*Mr. Alderman Harley*, the contractor for remitting money for the government to America, thinking himself reflected upon, gave an abstract account of the disposal of about two millions seven hundred thousand pounds that he had transmitted to America; and having mentioned, that he had discharged himself from every imputation, *Mr. Burke* played upon the expression, in his usual strain of irony—he said, he did not know what sort of an emetic the honourable member had taken to operate by so powerful and sudden a discharge, but he fancied, while he was discharging the *gross humours*, the *finer particles* had remained behind to serve for nutriment, or as the vulgar term it, *to stick by the ribs*. He then entered into and expatiated seriously on the nature of the expences. The noble lord had said, that our operations were more extensive than they had been. But was this the case? we once had an army at Boston; we had cantonments afterwards in Nova Scotia, Staten Island, New-York, the Jerseys, and Rhode Island; and yet the extraordinaries of the army had not amounted to any thing like the sum moved for this day—not to within a million, of it. The war was expensive; for what end was it carried on? was it to recover America? alas! we were now in the seventh year of the

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war, a war of victories, and had not a prospect of obtaining the end we fought for. Nay we were fighting obviously for making America still more and more dependent on France; for the more we should weaken ourselves, the less would America have it in her power to choose on which she should be dependent—weakened herself, she could have no choice left; she must depend on the stronger power of France. He never heard so large a sum of money accounted for in so concise and abstract a manner; and, if dispatch of business was any matter of compliment, he would congratulate *Mr. Ord*, that there never was in this or any other country so much business dispatched, and so many sums of money voted away in so easy and expeditious a manner, as the millions of public money that have been given away during his presidency in that committee.

This business being over: the sum of 4994l. was voted for defraying the expences of new roads, bridges, and other communications in the highlands of Scotland. And 13,000 for maintaining the British forts and settlements on the coast of Africa.

Tuesday, May 8.

*Sir George Savile* stood up, to move some propositions, grounded upon the petition he had presented to parliament some time ago, from several freeholders of the confederated counties, commonly known by the name of *delegates*.

The freeholders, he said, complained this year, as they had the last, of the growing influence of the crown; of the enormous expences of the war; of the existence of sinecure places, and extravagant pensions; they complained that inordinate salaries and fees were annexed to other places that required attendance; and in general prayed, that a system of œconomy might be introduced into the various departments of the state. In the last parliament, the influence of the crown was so visible, that the House had declared it ought to be diminished. In the present parliament, he was afraid he should not find the same independent spirit that had dictated that resolution. When the people expressed their sense of the burthens heaped upon them, they did no more than what the noble lord in the blue ribbon had done the day before, when he admitted the extraordinaries

of the army to have swelled to an extravagant and enormous degree.—But had any step been taken, was any step to be taken, to remedy this growing evil? A commission of accounts to enquire into the expenditure of the public money had been suggested by an hon. member; but it was no sooner suggested, than the noble lord had laid his hands upon it, and introduced it into the House in the form he liked best; and robbing parliament of its unalienable rights, he had given up to others, a jurisdiction which ought not to have been exercised, but by the representatives of the people. This was a convincing proof, that the influence of the crown was excessive; for without superior influence it was impossible that parliament would consent to vote away its own prerogatives. The great supplies of the year proved the expence of the war; and the charge of profusion was confirmed by the shameful terms of the late loan, where a million was squandered, for no purpose but that of corrupt influence. These terms were scandalously improvident; and perhaps they were made improvident, only that the members of the House might be induced to continue the war, and grant the most unheard of supplies. The extravagance of the loan would appear manifest by a comparison with the loans made by the India company: they borrowed money at 4 per cent. while the public gave 9; and India bonds bore a premium, while navy bills were subject to a discount of 12 per cent. The House had approved these terms; or rather they had passed them; because it was impossible that they could approve a bargain that seemed to be founded on infamy and iniquity: but the noble lord had left the House no choice; he said the terms were bad, but he could get no better: the House therefore was reduced to the sad alternative, either of abandoning the public in the moment of war; or agreeing to the most infamous terms on which a loan had ever been founded.

The petition of the freeholders was, he said, lying on the table; it was now the business of the House to take it into consideration: if it was originally the intention of government to reject it, they ought to have opposed its introduction; to reject it now, after having admitted it, would be a mockery of the people; and he advised

gentlemen to beware how they attempted to mock the public voice, and sport with the calamities of the nation. They should remember, that government was made for the good of the governed; and if the origin of the establishment should be forgotten or overturned, the natural consequence would be what it was totally unnecessary for him to describe. He then moved, that the petition might be read; which having been done, he moved, "That it should be then referred to a committee of the whole House."

Mr. Dunning seconded the motion, and a debate followed, which lasted till one in the morning. The usual topics of complaint against corruption in office, and mal-administration in every department of government were largely expatiated upon by the old speakers in opposition, and the defence of the ministry was undertaken by their friends upon the general ground of the exigencies of the times and the doctrine of *political necessity*. But the whole merits of the question upon the petition lay within a very narrow compass, and were fairly discussed, by those members, who confined themselves to that subject alone.

Mr. Rawlinson (against the motion) expressed his surprise, that a petition signed by only *thirty two* persons, should be held in as respectable a light as if it had been signed by thousands; and that it should be supposed to convey the sentiments of all the people of England. These thirty-two petitioners, however respectable, were but *thirty two* in number; and he would never consent for one, that they should be called the people of England. But, said he, it may be urged, that though they are but thirty-two in number, they stand delegated by several counties in England. If that is the point of view in which I am to see them, I will not hesitate a moment to reject their petition; because I know of no such body of men in our constitution as *county delegates*, except those whom I see within these walls. If, therefore, they appear as delegates, I know them not; if as individual freeholders, they are not the people of England's representatives; and consequently in either case, I will vote for the rejection of the petition. And, indeed, it is clear, that the petitioners themselves were aware of the objections that



that might be started to the prayer of their petition, in either of the two described capacities; and, therefore, they did not dare to appear before the House as delegates; but they got their friends, nevertheless, to represent them as such in their speeches.

*Sir Horace Mann*, alluding to the two petitions from the county of Kent, mentioned by Mr. Honeywood, said that one of them had originated with him, and that he advised it merely because he disapproved of every idea of associating, forming committees of correspondence, or holding any language to parliament, which he thought it would be improper for them to listen to. He was an enemy to influence, and a friend to œconomy; and there was not a man in that House, or in the nation, who would more readily concur in any reasonable and legal measure to check the former, and promote the latter. But he had opposed within those walls, and without, every attempt to form associations and committees, which he held to be both dangerous and illegal: as such he had already opposed them, and as such he would oppose them on all occasions, and in all places. It was true, indeed, that the names subscribed to the petition then before the House, were set down simply as the names of individuals in their own private capacity; but still every one knew, that however respectable they were in that capacity, they were nevertheless the delegates of the counties in which they were freeholders; and therefore as he could not separate in the present instance the idea of the delegate from that of the individual, he was determined to oppose the motion made by the hon. baronet, though he would be ready to second him in any proposition which he should make of himself, as a member of parliament, for checking the influence of the crown, and introducing a system of œconomy in the expenditure of the public money.

*Lord Fielding* said, it was not to be doubted, but the present petitioners had a view to their delegated capacity, though they stiled themselves simply freeholders; and consequently it would be a dangerous precedent to admit a petition from gentlemen of that description, however amiable, however respectable in private life. Innovations in old establishments were seldom pru-

dent; in the constitution of a state they were always dangerous; and he could not recollect, without terror, the situation to which gentlemen had reduced this country last year by their associations; a situation which threatened us with a revival of the melancholy æra of 1641. The influence of the crown was one pretext for associating; and gentlemen seemed desirous to check, as much as possible, all intercourse between the crown and that House. But in common prudence they should beware lest they should bring the nation back to the state, in which it stood in the reigns of Queen Elizabeth, and King Charles the First; in the former of which, the freedom of parliament was buried in the gulph of prerogative; in the latter, the prerogative was destroyed, and with it perished at once, both monarchy and the constitution. In Elizabeth's days the Commons petitioned for freedom of debate, and free access to her person: the latter was granted absolutely, and the former under very singular restrictions—namely, that they should speak freely, but not so as to say “whatever they listed or came into their heads; but that they should be at liberty to say aye and no.” It was very clear from history, he observed, that freedom of debate was unknown in her reign; she sometimes forbade the members to speak, upon even the general state of affairs; sometimes she imprisoned some of them for doing it; and sometimes she sent for the speaker, and the House, and reprimanded them. Was this the state of the Commons now? Were they under any restraint from the influence of the crown at this day? Did they not enjoy the most ample freedom of debate? If then they should attempt reformation; let them take care that they did not produce the same confusion that attended the reformation in the days of King Charles, when anarchy, confusion, and usurpation were raised upon the ruins of monarchy and the constitution.

*General Burgoyne* and *Mr. Powis*, in support of the petition, maintained that as it was the right of every subject to petition parliament, the House must consider the petition before them, not as coming from *delegates*, because no such name was expressed, but from so many individuals, every one of whom

had a right to petition, and in that case the small number who had signed it could be no objection, especially as it was well known, that thousands would have signed if numbers had been considered as an object. *Mr. T. Townshend* followed the same line of argument.

*Mr. Sawbridge* added, that if the petition had been signed by an unlawful combination of persons, the officers of the crown ought to proceed to a prosecution of these men, but if they were found not to have acted unconstitutionally, parliament ought to take the petition into consideration, as being the just right of the subject to demand.

Upon a division there were 212 votes against the motion, and 135 for it. Majority against it 77.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Wednesday, May 9.*

THIS day the great cause of the several claimants of the hereditary dignity and office of Lord High Chamberlain of Great Britain was opened by the council at the bar, before a very full House, and in the presence of the twelve Judges who were summoned to attend. *Mr. Kenyon* and *Mr. Howarth* were heard in support of *Earl Percy's* claim; and *Mr. Maddox* in behalf of the *Duchess of Athol*; he was seconded, the next day, by *Mr. Erskine*. *The Solicitor General* afterwards maintained the pretensions of *Lady Willoughby of Eresby*, wife of *Peter Burrell Esq.* and was seconded by *Mr. Dunning*.

After the counsel for *Earl Percy* and the *Duchess of Athol* had replied, *Lord Mansfield* stated a law point to be referred to the Judges, which was—"Whether *Lord Percy*, supposing his case to be in fact what his counsel had stated it, is barred by the statute of limitation." The motion for putting this question to the Judges being carried, and they desiring time to consider it, the cause was adjourned to the following Wednesday; but their opinion was not given till Friday, when they declared that *Lord Percy* is barred from the succession by the statute of limitation, and the *Duchess of Athol* standing in the same predicament, the Lords agreed to the report, and set aside both their claims.

On Monday the 22d, *Mr. Macdonald* was heard in behalf of the present

Duke of Ancafter, but to no effect, for *Lord Mansfield* gave it as his opinion, that the late duke dying seized of the office and leaving no issue, it should be referred to the Judges, "Whether the said office descended solely to *Lady Willoughby of Eresby* eldest sister to the late duke, or to *Lady Willoughby* and her sister *Lady Georgiana Charlotte Bertie*, jointly as coheirs of their brother; and whether *Peter Burrell Esq.* husband to *Lady Willoughby*, had a right by his marriage, to execute the duty of the same, for the one or for both." The Judges being ordered to deliver their opinions accordingly; the chief baron, for himself and his learned brothers, gave this decision on Friday the 25th, "That the office devolves to *Lady Willoughby of Eresby* and her sister, as coheirs of the late Duke of Ancafter, that no person under the degree of a knight has a right to exercise the same, and that as the investiture of the office belongs to the king, so the right of nomination of a deputy must likewise be in his majesty." The House agreeing with this report of the Judges, *Lord Mansfield* moved an address to his majesty to inform him of their determination.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Thursday, May 10.*

*Lord North*, after bestowing the greatest encomiums on the abilities and assiduity of the commissioners for stating the public accounts, moved for a bill to renew their commission for another year, and that a clause should be inserted, by which the extraordinaries of the army should be referred to their consideration. Also for a bill to enforce the more speedy payment, of the land tax into the Exchequer. And, another, to compel certain persons, to be therein mentioned, to pay into the Exchequer, the balances of public money remaining in their hands, and to indemnify them for any demands that may be hereafter made upon them for such balances. Some objections were offered by *Colonel Barré* and *Mr. Burke*, but none that produced any alteration in the resolutions, which were all passed, as were afterwards the bills founded upon them.

*Friday, May 11.*

The bill for preventing abuses on the Lord's day was read the second time.



time, and the commitment was opposed by Mr. Charles Turner and Mr. Sawbridge, as an infringement of the religious liberties of the subject, and an unnecessary multiplication of crimes and penalties; the laws already existing, if properly enforced by the civil magistrate, were sufficient to suppress all improper meetings. But these objections were over-ruled, and nothing contributed more to the further progress of the bill than an audacious petition signed by the proprietors of Carlisle house, setting forth, that their Sunday evenings promenade was frequented by many of the clergy, and the justices of the peace, and praying for 4000*l.* as an indemnity for the expences they had sustained in fitting up their rooms for this polite entertainment. It would be difficult to determine which was most astonishing the impudence of the petitioners or the inadvertency of the member who presented it. However, it was not suffered to be brought up, and the bill, being committed, afterwards passed both Houses, though not without opposition in both, and received the royal assent.

*Monday, May 14.*

*Mr. Burke*, in a speech which lasted two hours and a half, condemned the conduct of the British commanders at St. Eustatia in seizing the private, as well as the public property, of the inhabitants of that Island. Many circumstances of inhumanity and severity were mentioned in the course of his speech, such as denying them the liberty to subsist upon their own provisions, seizing their books of accounts, banishing and plundering the Jews, and all the Americans, &c. He concluded with moving an address to his majesty, for copies of all papers, letters and memorials, that had passed between his majesty's ministers, and the commanders in chief, relative to the disposition of property on the Island of St. Eustatia.

*Mr. Stanley* seconded the motion, because the merchants of Liverpool had sustained great losses by the seizure of the property of the merchants residing at St. Eustatia; and he insisted that the trade from Great Britain to St. Eustatia being justified by acts of parliament, it was a violation of them to seize the property of merchants on that Island.

*Mr. Gascoyne, Jun.* and *Mr. Henry Rawlinson* members for Liverpool,

thinking themselves reflected upon, for not presenting to the House a petition from the merchants of Liverpool, upon the subject; said that two petitions had been drawn up and sent to them, one of which they did not approve, the other, from the corporation, they had presented to the secretary of state for the colonies, who had assured them he had laid it before the king. Another had been presented to the House, before they knew where it was (by Mr. Burke). As to the question before the House, they wished to hear law opinions upon it, before they could decide on the propriety of passing a censure on the conduct of his majesty's ministers, or of the commanders in chief in the West-Indies.

*Capt. Luttrell* objected to the motion, because it tended to an enquiry into the conduct of Sir George Rodney, at a time when he could not possibly be apprized of the attack; he likewise held it to be extremely impolitic to quarrel with the army and the navy about prize money at a crisis when harmony between the ruling powers, and the sea and land forces was so essentially necessary.

*Lord George Germaine* declared, that the most strict and positive orders had been sent to the Commanders at St. Eustatius to grant protection to all the natives who should take the oaths of allegiance; and that they should be put in possession of their cloaths, houses, estates, and plantations; also that the property, belonging to British merchants, who had traded according to law, should be shielded from confiscation. But when this was done, if stores and merchandise belonging to the Dutch, the French, and the Americans had been returned, the expedition would have answered no end. As to the treatment of the Jews, it was without the knowledge of the commander in chief, who as soon as he knew of it, ordered their return. He could bring a gentleman now in town to the bar to exculpate the commanders if necessary. He insisted that every indulgence had been granted at St. Eustatius, which had been given by the French to the British inhabitants at Grenada, the article of stores excepted. He justified the importance of the conquest, denied that St. Eustatia was as serviceable to this country as to its enemies; gave instances

instances to the contrary from Sir George Rodney's dispatches, and condemned the motion, which upon a di-

vision was thrown out by 160 votes against 88.

(To be continued in our next.)

## LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

### LECTURE XIV.

(Continued from our Magazine for June last, page 279.)

**T**HE accession of Henry I. of England nearly ushered in the *twelfth* century, from which we shall commence a new æra in our elements of general history, and extend it to the death of Philip Augustus of France, comprizing within this period a correct outline of the political transactions of the several states of Europe. We have seen in the last lecture, how deeply infected all the princes of Europe were, with the rage of crusading, at the close of the *eleventh* century: to this circumstance Henry I. was chiefly indebted for his throne. The sudden death of William Rufus, enabled Henry to avail himself of the absence of his elder brother Robert Duke of Normandy, and by the power of personal influence; with the aid of the late king's treasures, which he instantly seized and appropriated to his own use, he easily prevailed with those who had declared in favour of Robert's hereditary right, to come over to his party. In short, his friends having assembled a council at London, consisting of as many of the nobility as could be got together, and the citizens of London, the majority of voices was in his favour, and being instantly proclaimed, he ordered the ceremony of his coronation to be performed on Sunday the 5th of August, 1100, only three days after the death of Rufus. Thus by a most surprising and unparalleled dispatch, this very unexpected revolution was completed, and the messengers who were dispatched to inform Robert of the late king's demise, carried him also the mortifying intelligence that he had lost a kingdom, by loitering in Apulia, after the reduction of Jerusalem. However, though his religious zeal had carried him into Palestine, it was love that prevented his return home, for he married Sibylla daughter of William Count of Conversana, a lady renowned for her beauty and other accomplishments; while he was indulging himself in the

enjoyment of his amiable bride, his friends in England hardly knew where he was, and besides were apprehensive, that having impoverished himself by the *Crusade*, he would not be able to contend against his brother, whose riches daily increased the number of his adherents: their opposition therefore soon died away, and the new king took care to ingratiate himself with his subjects by many popular acts.

Immediately after his coronation, he ordered the great seal to be put to a new charter of liberties, which was drawn up so much in favour of the people, that it was made the basis in future reigns of many advantageous grants from succeeding kings. The laws of Edward the Confessor were restored, and confirmed, with improvements by this charter, a copy of which was sent to every county, and deposited in the most eminent abbey of each. His next step was to issue an edict for the apprehension and punishment of the ministers of the late king and other persons who had oppressed the people. He also abolished the slavish restriction of the *curfew bell*, and thereby restored to the common people the free use of fire and candle. He rewarded the citizens of London for their attachment to him, by granting the corporation a new charter containing a number of privileges which were confirmed by succeeding monarchs, but some of them were abolished in more enlightened times, as partial, and inequitable with respect to the other subjects of the realm. And to crown all, he complied with the wishes of both clergy and laity by recalling Anselm, Archbishop of Canterbury; who on his return held a synod at Lambeth, in which Matilda sister to Edgar King of Scotland, and daughter of Malcolm the late king, by Margaret sister of Edgar Atheling, was released from a conditional vow of virginity, which she had made upon retiring to a convent soon after



after the accession of William I. and declared free to marry the king. The nuptials were solemnized by the archbishop about the middle of November, 1100, and by this political alliance with the heiress of the Cerdic race, Henry secured to himself the allegiance and affection of the old English gentry, who had only submitted to the Norman line, through fear.

But neither these prudent measures, nor his popular acts could fix their wavering disposition; for as soon as it was known that Robert was returned to Normandy, and had publicly declared his intention to invade England, in order to recover the crown, a number of Norman and English noblemen of great property and influence supported his cause, which was openly espoused, his interest gathering strength every day in all parts of the kingdom. The common people at this time were totally devoted to the clergy, and Henry, attempting to maintain the prerogative of the crown against the innovations of the church, a misunderstanding took place between him and Anselm, who insisted on the right of investiture. This quarrel might have proved fatal to the king, as Robert was disposed to grant every thing to the church, if he had not negotiated a reconciliation with Anselm. He promised the archbishop, that he would be a generous and affectionate patron to the church, and preserve inviolate the religious and civil liberties of all his people. Upon these conditions Anselm, who had threatened to go over to Robert, suddenly declared himself in favour of Henry, and fixed the people in his interest. Robert, notwithstanding this defection of Anselm, landed at Portsmouth, and advancing with his army, was joined by a majority of the nobility. The king marched to the Sussex coast to stop his progress, and was attended by the archbishop whose zeal in haranguing, flattering, and occasionally menacing the disaffected, had such an effect that the Duke of Normandy found himself as suddenly deserted as he had been supported, and therefore wisely consented to an accommodation, after both armies had remained several days encamped opposite each other. The principal article of the peace was, that Henry should enjoy the crown of England for life, but if

he died without lawful issue, it should devolve to Robert, and in case the duke died first, without lawful issue, Henry was to succeed him in Normandy. The peace being ratified, the two armies were disbanded, and the Duke of Normandy returned with his brother to his court, where he remained two months, and then returned home. This danger being over, Henry resumed his favourite point of extending the prerogative of the crown, by diminishing the power of the nobility, and the clergy; in the first he succeeded, by confiscating the estates of many who had appeared in arms, or otherwise favoured the pretensions of the Duke of Normandy; but the resolute conduct of Anselm prevented the accomplishment of the second, and involved him in fresh disputes with that prelate. But this religious contest did not impede his ambitious views upon Normandy, which he invaded in direct violation of every tie of honour, equity, and consanguinity; availing himself of the disloyalty of Robert's subjects, which he secretly encouraged; at length, after a bloody battle fought under the walls of *Tinchebray* in Normandy, the unfortunate Robert lost his dukedom, with his liberty, being taken prisoner by Henry who carried him to England, and afterwards confined him in *Cardiff Castle* for life. He survived his defeat twenty-seven years, and though the fame of his valour at the siege of *Jerusalem*, and his moderation in refusing the crown of *Palestine*, had established his reputation at that time, and gained him the esteem of all the Christian princes of Europe, he was thus suffered to linger out his days, under the cruel persecution of a tyrannical brother, who had basely robbed him of his birth-right, and of his paternal domains. Not content with the ruin of the father, Henry used every artifice to seize the person of William the only son of Duke Robert, but without success; and Philip I. King of France dying in 1108, was succeeded by his son Lewis VI. styled *Le Gros*, or, the Fat, who openly espoused the cause of William, but Henry having strengthened his interest on the continent by marrying his daughter Matilda to Henry V. Emperor of Germany; and having raised a prodigious sum by a tax upon his English subjects, on account

of that marriage, went over to Normandy, where by bribes, and the prostitution of honours, he gained over the Earl of Anjou, the most powerful nobleman in the French court, and till then, the warm friend of William. He likewise contrived to arrest Robert de Belleme, Earl of Shrewsbury, an English nobleman, whom he had banished in the second year of his reign. The earl was a powerful supporter of William's claim to his father's dominions, and being sent by Lewis to treat with Henry, he confided in his public character of ambassador, but Henry considered him as his subject, and having seized him, sent him from Cherbourg to England, where he was condemned to perpetual imprisonment. The king of France thus deserted found himself too weak to oppose so potent a prince as Henry, and therefore a peace was concluded at an interview between them in the town of Gisors, and William thus abandoned fled for protection to the court of Baldwin Earl of Flanders who gave him a reception suitable to his rank.

Henry having thus settled his Norman affairs, returned to England, and at the request of his nobles filled up the see of Canturbury which had been vacant five years since the death of Anselm, with whom expired the disputes between the king and the prelates. He now enjoyed a short interval of repose, which he employed principally in securing the succession of Normandy to his son William a prince of twelve years of age, whom he conducted to that country, where he made the Barons swear fealty to the royal minor as heir to the dukedom of Normandy. This measure once more excited the jealousy of Lewis le Gros, and brought on a war between the two kings. The French monarch as sovereign lord of Normandy asserted his right to dispose of that duchy, and as Henry had not required his assent to the nomination of his son, Lewis in 1116 gave the investiture of the duchy, publicly to duke Robert's son, and promised to support him with his arms. Henry, upon receiving intelligence of this event, summoned a general council of the nobility and gentry to meet him at Salisbury (by some historians called the first parliament of England); after informing them of his intention to re-

pair to Normandy, he caused them to recognise his son William as heir to the throne, and every person present took an oath to support his right against all pretenders to the crown.

In the mean time, a powerful confederacy had been formed against him in France; the Earl of Flanders, the Duke of Burgundy, the Earl of Blois, and the Earl of Nevers, all powerful chiefs, were resolved to support the prerogative of Lewis, and to crush if possible the growing power and influence of Henry in the French dominions. But the confederates were not unanimous, and the death of the Earl of Flanders, with the defection of the Earl of Anjou, weakened the league so much, that Henry found himself sufficiently powerful, not only to attack the French king, but to take revenge of those Norman barons who had taken up arms in support of his nephew. A decisive battle, in which Lewis was defeated and obliged to owe his personal safety to flight, and the mediation of Pope Calixtus II. brought about a peace; Lewis was prevailed upon to give up the cause of Duke Robert and his son, and to acknowledge the prince royal of England, as heir to Normandy, provided he would do homage to him as lord paramount, which being complied with, Lewis gave him the investiture in form, and the tranquility of Normandy was once more restored.

But neither Henry nor his son enjoyed the fruits of their ambition, for on their return to England, the ship on board of which the prince embarked struck upon a rock with such force that she almost split asunder. The prince and part of his retinue took to one of the boats, and might have been saved, if they had not rowed back to receive the princess Matilda his natural sister, when the mariners on board, hoping to preserve their own lives, leapt into the boat in such numbers that she instantly sunk and every soul perished. Thus was the English nation happily delivered from the future government of a prince, who had given every reason to expect that he would be their merciless tyrant, for he openly declared his hatred of them, and was besides addicted to the worst of vices.

The king's grief upon receiving the melancholy intelligence was violent, but



but it was short lived, as it had been for the death of the queen, two years before. To repair these losses, he soon thought of a new queen, and having summoned a general council, he proposed to espouse the Lady Adelisa, daughter to the Duke of Lorrain, whose youth seemed the most likely to answer his purpose of rendering the marriage bed fruitful, and of providing a male heir to the throne. No opposition being made to the king's inclinations, ambassadors were sent to her father's court to demand her in marriage, and she soon after arrived in England, when the nuptials were solemnized, and the king was re-crowned with the new queen at Windsor, in the month of Feb. 1122; but he had no issue by this lady.

Such was the changeable and irresolute disposition of Lewis le Gros, that he could not remain satisfied with his last abandonment of the Norman prince; and the death of the prince royal of England having altered the face of affairs, he had, almost from the date of that event, been privately forming parties to support the interest of William. A plan for a general insurrection, in his favour was so well concerted, that it was on the point of being executed, when King Henry, having received private intelligence of the designs of his enemies, in 1123 suddenly went over to Normandy, and threw the confederacy into such a consternation, that they were obliged to take the field before they were prepared for carrying on the war with success. In a short space of time Henry recovered several strong places that had revolted, and having sufficient proof, that the King of France had supplied the garrisons with men and money, he ordered war to be declared in England, against that monarch, early in the year 1124. The following year was passed in skirmishes on both sides, but on the 25th of March 1125, William de Fauconville, King Henry's general, found means to draw the French and Norman combined armies into an ambush, and to take their principal officers prisoners; amongst whom were the Counts de Meulant, Evreux, and Montfort, chiefs of the league, whom Henry sent to England. After this victory, the king returned to England, where he found the people generally discontented on account of the heavy taxes that had been imposed by

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the administration to defray the expenses of his Norman expeditions; and of his licentious court at home; for he kept several mistresses by whom he had a numerous progeny. And now, finding he had no prospect of an heir by his queen, he resolved to get his daughter Maud the widow of Henry V. Emperor of Germany, who died in 1125, declared his successor. The empress, had returned to England soon after the loss of her husband, and was very popular at this time, so that the king met with no opposition to this measure, and the eventual oaths of allegiance were taken to her, by the lords spiritual and temporal. But the next step he took respecting this lady, being evidently calculated to serve his own ambitious purposes, was equally dissatisfactory to his Norman and his English subjects. As the King of France still carried on the war against him in Normandy, and openly declared his intentions of putting prince William in possession of his father's dominions, and had actually given him Flanders upon the death of Charles the Good, the last earl, to increase his power; Henry was apprehensive that he would grow too formidable, and therefore to balance this weight in the enemy's scale, he entered into an alliance with Fulke Earl of Anjou, by giving his daughter Maud, a beautiful young widow, and the greatest fortune in Europe, to Geoffrey Plantagenet the earl's eldest son. The nuptials were celebrated with great pomp in the month of August 1127, and the king went over to France to be present at the ceremony. The following year, he invaded the French king's territories with a considerable force, and found means to excite a rebellion in Flanders against his nephew prince William, and he openly supported the pretensions of Thierry Earl of Eu, who laid claim to the earldom of that country. The issue of this contest proved fatal to William, who was mortally wounded at the siege of Alost, and died on the 27th of July 1128. His father, the unfortunate Robert Duke of Normandy, survived him six years, and endured every hardship that close confinement and the implacable temper of a jealous brother could inflict.

The death of William put an end to the war between France and England,

and Henry now enjoyed the sweets of peace, which he employed in improving his revenues, and in endeavouring to recover the affections of his subjects, by diminishing the taxes, and granting pardons to his state prisoners. One circumstance alone disturbed the repose of his remaining days. His daughter, who had been compelled by him to marry Geoffery Plantagenet, lived upon the worst terms with her husband; after many fruitless endeavours to reconcile them, Henry was obliged to take her home again in the year 1131, and from that time great misunderstandings prevailed between the king and his son-in-law. A suspicion that Plantagenet, would break the alliance and commit hostilities upon Normandy, obliged the

king to go over to that country in the year 1134, and during his absence from England an insurrection happened in Wales, the rebels made incursions into the neighbouring English counties, and defeated an army sent by government to oppose their progress. Upon receiving intelligence of this event, he prepared to return to England, but was detained by fresh disputes with Geoffrey till it was too late; for he was taken ill of a surfeit occasioned by eating too freely of lampreys, and died at St. Dennis le Forment, near Rouen, on the first of December 1135 in the 68th year of his age and the thirty-sixth of his reign.

(To be continued.)

#### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

#### CASE OF A BOY POISONED BY THE ROOT OF THE HEMLOCK-DROPWORT.

By THOMAS HOULSTON, M. D. *Physician to the Liverpool Infirmary.*

ON the 9th of June 1781, the eldest son of the Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick, a dissenting minister, about *nine* years old, rambling with several other children in the fields adjoining to the Leeds canal, near Liverpool, gathered, and gave to the others, a number of the roots of Hemlock-Dropwort, which he believed were Earth-nuts, and of which he eat a much greater quantity than the rest. As he was returning home he grew giddy, and if he had not been prevented, would have reeled into the canal. His inability to direct his motions increased gradually, and he was soon affected with stupor and convulsions.

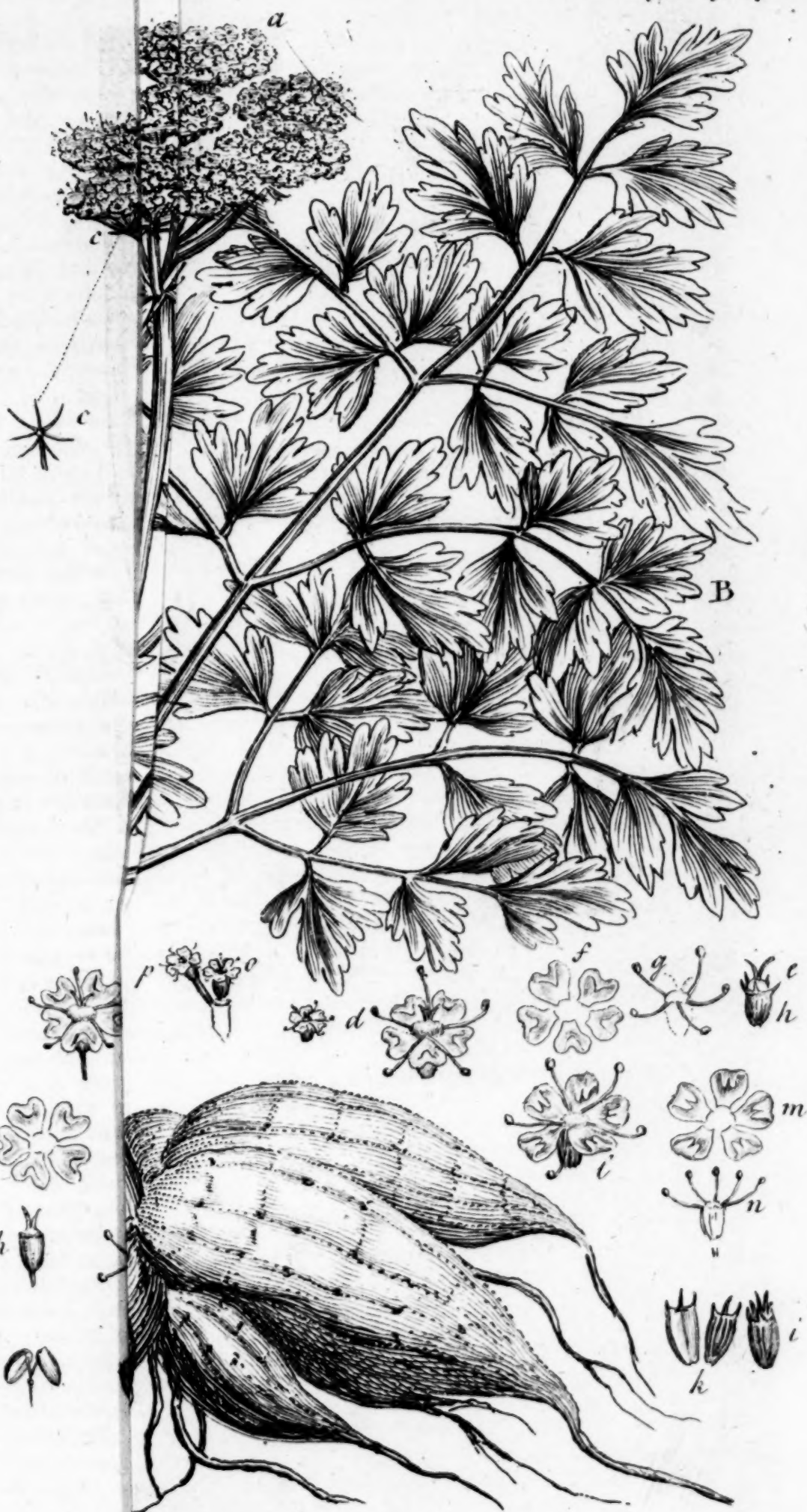
His mother apprized of his situation speedily came to him, and immediately, as she said, conceived the idea of his having eat something, the effects of which were similar to the poison administered to Sir Theodosius Boughton, till which time no such thing had been apprehended. Some water out of the canal had been given him to drink, and he vomited up a considerable quantity, of the root he had swallowed. He however grew worse, raved, became heavy and convulsed, and was carried into a house adjoining. Mr. Shertcliffe, a surgeon in the neighbourhood, was sent for, who, with a view to evacuate

what he had taken, gave him a solution of emetic tartar and a pugging glyster.

He had swallowed at least twenty grains of tartar emetic when I was sent for to him, about eight in the evening. I found him quite in the epileptic state, with the pupil vastly dilated, total insensibility, and all the appearance of a person in the last state of intoxication. Convinced that unless the contents of the stomach could be expelled, no hope of his recovery remained, I gave in solution, a scruple of white vitriol most part of which was got down.

The convulsions, for some time past, had been strong and frequent. They seemed to begin with an effort as it were to vomit (though after he got into the house, he never vomited in the least) the head was drawn to the right side and thrown back, general spasm succeeded, the eyes started prodigiously out from the sockets, and the tongue was thrust out and forcibly bit. Some ether was sent for, and I poured a small quantity into the mouth, on the temples, &c. It was thought at times to relieve the fits, which interrupted the circulation so as to render the pulse imperceptible, and to give often reason to suppose it was irrecoverably stopped. In this manner, however, the scene was closed at last rather placidly about 10





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Water-dropwort.

J. Miller fecit

Aug.

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*Liverpool Infirmary.*

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*Bunium-Bulbocastanum*  
Earth, Kipper, Pig or Hawk-nut

*Author's edit*



Lond Mag Aug. 1781.



*Oenanthe-crocata.*  
*Hemlock Water-dropwort.*

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at night, after he had suffered thus above four hours. The respiration, though slow, continued tolerably easy almost to the last. The glyster operated a little before he died, and a very offensive stool followed.

Notwithstanding the boy had thrown up a considerable quantity of the root, yet I had no doubt, but that such a part of what he had eaten remained in the stomach as would render every effort to save him ineffectual. The event unfortunately answered my expectation, and dissection confirmed the truth of the conjecture. Mr. Shertcliffe found in the stomach above an handful of the root, and noticed very sensibly the smell peculiar to it, the moment he cut into the cellular membrane, though it was not till twentyfour hours after death.

It was at first supposed, that what the boys had gathered and eaten was the water-parsnip; and afterwards, that it was the water Hemlock. Indeed Boerhaave, in his *Historia Plantarum*, under the article *Sium* (*water-parsnip*) commends the first species for its aperient, emollient, and detergent qualities, but adds "that he never had dared to administer it, from the resemblance which it bears to the second species, the *cicuta aquatica*, of which those who have eaten, unless relieved by vomiting, died dreadfully, and singularly convulsed." The latter (*the water hemlock*) which is extremely poisonous is frequently confounded also with the *Hemlock-dropwort*, the plant now spoken of; which is equally dangerous, and is termed by Lobel, Ray, and others, *anranthe cicute facie*. This however, it is certain, was the one pitched upon by the boy, who with difficulty recovered, as the root he and his companions had eat of.

Four of the other boys in company had partaken, though more sparingly, of the noxious repast; but, on the first alarm, vomits having been exhibited, they all escaped. One however was with difficulty made to vomit, though he took largely both emetic tartar and ipecacuanha; and he was affected with giddiness, drowsiness and twitchings so much, that for some hours his recovery remained doubtful. He told me, he had eat one root and an half; and more than two hours had elapsed before he was sensibly affected by it.

This unfortunate accident, as well as the one which was lately the subject of

a judicial discussion, proves how fatally certain is the effect of the poisons of this class. These vegetable poisons, do not, like the mineral ones, become fatal by producing inflammation of the stomach, though at first they stimulate and endeavour to promote their own discharge, yet their baneful action is solely on the nervous system. Like to *opium*, or *spirits*, they bring on such a degree of insensibility, or as some suppose of spasm, as wholly to destroy or counteract the power of the stomach to expel them, whilst their continuance there must inevitably prove fatal. Whereas many *mineral-poisons* may be decomposed by any alkali; and even the danger from drinking *spirits*, may be greatly lessened, by conveying into the stomach (by means of a pipe passed beyond the glottis) large quantities of water to dilute them, after the power of vomiting as well as swallowing is lost. (See two papers which I drew up on this subject, and which are inserted in the *Edinburgh Medical Commentaries*, Vol. 6. page 325, and in those by Dr. Duncan, part the 3d. 1780.)

To render a poisonous vegetable in the stomach, which cannot be evacuated, inactive, is what we are yet unequal to—to dilute it, would probably be at least a vain attempt, if it did not (by the liquid acting as a menstruum) elicit, and render more active, the poisonous quality—and unfortunately, to evacuate it after it has remained long enough to produce, in a certain degree, its effect on the stomach seems next to impossible. We should, however, when there is the least ground to suspect any thing of this kind, immediately endeavour, by an active emetic, to evacuate the stomach whilst there yet remains a possibility of doing it. On the early exhibition of a vomit in such cases depends its operation, and on that only, perhaps, the security of the patient.

*The above case being communicated by a correspondent in consequence of the general satisfaction given by our insertion of the Botanical description of the poisonous Laurel, with an engraved plate of the plant in our Magazine for April, we have pursued the same line of public utility upon this occasion, by procuring an accurate representation of the Hemlock Dropwort, and of the Earth-nut plant, and its root, accompanied with a Botanical description of both.*

## BOTANICAL DESCRIPTION OF THE HEMLOCK-DROPWORT, AND OF THE EARTH-NUT.

OENANTHE CROCATÆ.  
OENANTHE CICUTÆ FACIE.  
HEMLOCK-DROPWORT.

- A. The roots.
- B. The leaves.
- C. The universal umbel.
  - a. The partial umbel.
  - b. The universal involucre.
  - c. The partial involucre.
  - d. A single hermaphrodite flower.
  - \* The same magnified.
  - e. The calyx.
  - f. The petals.
  - g. The stamens.
  - h. The germen.
  - i. The seed.
  - k. The same as it divides into two.
  - l. A male flower.
  - m. The petals.
  - n. The stamens.
  - o. The hermaphrodite flowers. stand in the disk; and are fertile.
  - p. The male flowers forming the ray and are abortive.

This plant is found, scattered up and down the banks of rivers, and in abundance upon those of the Thames.

BUNUM BULBOCASTANUM.  
*Earth, Kipper, Pig, or Hawk-nut.*

- A. The roots.
- B. The leaves.
- C. The universal umbel.
  - a. The partial umbel.
  - b. The universal involucre.
  - c. The partial involucre.
  - d. A single flower.
  - \* Ditto magnified.
  - e. The calyx.
  - f. The petals.
  - g. The stamens.
  - h. The germen.
  - i. The seed.
  - k. The same when ripe divided by Nature.

This plant grows in meadows and other pasture lands, and in woods, in which it is most abundant.

\* \* Masters of academies and schools for boys, should have our engraving, or drawings from it, put up in some conspicuous place, that the difference of the roots, which is the best criterion to avoid the poisonous one, may be duly noticed by the boys.

## An Impartial Review of New Publications.

### ARTICLE XXXV.

*THE private Life of Lewis XV. In which are contained the principal Events, remarkable Occurrences, and Anecdotes of his Reign. Translated from the French. By J. O. Justamond, F. R. S. 4 vols. 8vo.*

THE long reign of the late monarch of France, including the space of near fifty-nine years, must necessarily furnish the most ample materials for the pen of an able historian; but we must look to a more remote time for a complete detail of all the political transactions of such an intriguing court as that of France, during so long a period. Many of the actors being still living and either themselves, or their relations being possessed of power and influence at the court of his immediate successor, no author of reputation in France, will presume to avow himself the historian of the past reign, from the fear of incurring personal danger, if he should enter into a regular detail of the transactions of the late government, and a strict scrutiny into the motives and effects of all the public measures of the late king and his ministers.

But a publication by an anonymous writer, of domestic memoirs, which comprise at the same time, interesting relations of the most important national events, gives the author an opportunity, from a kind of masked battery, to point his artillery with success against all the enemies of his country, who by their adulation, debauchery, and venality seduced the late king from the paths of honour and virtue, and sunk him into the arms of indolence and shameful voluptuousness.

The work now under our consideration is written upon this plan, it is conducted in general with great freedom and candour; the unknown editor appears to be a man of rank, who has had access to papers both of a public and private nature not easily acquired, and by means of these documents, he has authenticated his facts more satisfactorily than he could have done by putting his name, however respectable, to his history. There are four principal periods in the reign of Lewis XV. The first is, the regency of the Duke of Orleans during the king's minority; the second, the administration of Cardinal Fleuri;



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Fleuri; the third, extends from the death of the cardinal to that of the Marchioness of Pompadour; and the fourth, from the death of the marchioness to that of the king. These however, are not the divisions into which the volumes are thrown; they are only pointed out to the reader as the different revolutions of that court.

The first volume includes the regency, with the characters of the ministerial agents under the prime minister, particularly the Abbé Du Bois: the character and conduct of the Duke of Bourbon appointed by the king to succeed the Duke of Orleans: the dismissal of Bourbon, upon the king's taking the reins of government into his own hands; the promotion of Cardinal Fleuri, his majesty's preceptor to the dignity of prime minister in 1726; and a continuation of his administration to the year 1733.

We have said, that in general, the work is written with candour, an exception will be discovered by readers conversant in the political history of the early part of the present century, with respect to the character given of the Duke of Orleans; our author does not directly accuse the regent of the blackest crimes, because an absolute charge would require incontestible proofs to support it; but, by indirect insinuations, though he acquits him of the death of three dauphins the sons of Lewis XIV. supposed to have been poisoned, yet he seems to give into the opinion, that he had criminal designs upon the throne, which he did not lay aside till he was convinced of the incapacity of his only son to second, and to succeed him. He calls the triple alliance concluded between England, France, and Holland in 1717, by the wisdom of George I. a scandalous one with regard to France, and roundly asserts that the Abbé Du Bois the French minister at London, bribed the English ministry in order to obtain their assent to a treaty calculated only to secure the throne of France to the duke, in case of the death of their infant monarch; and one of the reasons he gives for abusing this treaty, is, because it stipulated the expulsion of the pretender from France. His account of the debaucheries of the regent's court, and of the duke's private vices, likewise exceeds belief, and rests only upon the testimony of the enemies of his administration, and some satirical libels handed about at the time. An appendix to this volume consists of several state papers, and a curious account, of the origin, names, qualities, &c. of the farmers general from the year 1725 to 1751; giving a kind of family history of *seventy-six* persons who rose mostly from low beginnings, and strange means to the enjoyment of these lucrative posts. The French king's manifesto in favour of Prince Charles Edward (the pretender) drawn up in English

to be distributed in Scotland, upon his landing in 1745, is another curious piece, which we do not remember to have seen elsewhere.

The second volume, extends from the year, 1733, to 1754, and is very interesting, as it develops the private character of Lewis XV. and shews, that both himself and his court were so immersed in libidinous excesses, that nothing was wanting on the part of Great Britain but integrity and abilities in its ministry to have crushed the power of France during the remainder of this century if not for ever. The narrative of the first seduction of the king from his conjugal fidelity, by the intrigues of Cardinal Fleuri, the cardinal's mistress and the queen's confessor, exhibits such a scene of filthy iniquity, as is sufficient to make every good man detest cardinals, priests, and politicians. Drunkenness, adultery, and incest degraded the monarch into a brute, and spread the contagion from the court to the extremities of the kingdom. The war of 1744, and the extravagant expences of the king and his mistress exhausted the finances of France; a peace was earnestly sought for as the only means of salvation, yet, for want of proper information, or something worse, the British ministry did not avail themselves of this situation of affairs—when, says this writer, the French plenipotentiaries at Aix la Chapelle so readily granted every thing asked by the English, that the Earl of Sandwich suspected some underhand dealings, till he was informed by his spies at Paris, that the French must have a peace at any rate, how blameable then it must have been in the cabinet at London not to have made better terms, but to conclude such an imperfect treaty, as laid the foundation of another war.

The private anecdotes of Madame de Maily, lady of the bed chamber to the Queen of France, and the king's first mistress, and of her sisters who supplanted her, the history of the elevation of Madame Pompadour, and the memoirs of Marshal Saxe make this a very entertaining volume.

The third volume, contains a narrative of public affairs from 1754 to 1760, and offers nothing new, except a few anecdotes of Madame Pompadour, and some state papers in the appendix.

The fourth volume, is more interesting, it relates the affecting scenes of domestic mortality which happened at the court of Versailles, in the space of a few years. The duchess of Parma one of the king's daughters, being on a visit to her father, caught the small pox and died in 1759. The Princess of Condé and the Duke of Burgundy, eldest son to the Dauphin, in 1761. The Marchioness of Pompadour in 1762. The Dauphin in 1765. The Dauphiness 1766. The queen in 1767.

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This chain of melancholy events it was imagined would have made some impression upon the king, then in the 57th year of his age, and the nation expected a reformation in his conduct, instead of which, he plunged himself again into the greatest excesses, gave way to all his weaknesses, suffered his kingdom to become the prey of fresh plunderers, and fell a victim to his unbridled lust at the age of 64. The advancement and anecdotes of Madame du Barré, whose folly, insolence, and extravagance was carried far beyond that of her predecessors, are in this volume.

In the appendix are some state papers, relative to a secret expedition to the East Indies in 1758 and 1759; an account of the naval engagements between Sir George Pocock, and Count d'Aché, in the same quarter, &c. There is one striking defect in this publication, which ought to be supplied, in any future edition, it is the want of either a good table of the contents, or an index. This is the more necessary, as the work is not divided into chapters, and in its present state there is no possibility of referring to particular passages or events.

XXXVI. *A Tour through Monmouthshire and Wales. Made in the Months of June, and July 1774; and in the Months of June, July, and August 1777. By Henry Penrddocke Wyndham. 4to.*

THE beauties of nature, we are told by this traveller, are so singular and extravagant in the principality, particularly in the counties of Merioneth and Carnarvon, that they are scarcely to be conceived by those, who have confined their curiosity to the other parts of Great Britain. We are very ready to adopt this opinion, and from the description of the unimproved state of the country, the poverty of the inhabitants, and the want of the conveniencies of life in most of the places he visited, we would advise our country men who are not of the class of antiquarians to be content with his account of the beauties of Wales. To the generality of readers this elegant book will afford very little satisfaction; to them it will appear as barren of entertainment as the bleak mountains and dreary vales it describes. But those who are fond of antiquities, and of romantic views, will find their tastes amply gratified in sixteen neat engravings of scenes not much noticed before. The accompanying descriptions, which make up the sum of this work, might have been comprized in a thin pamphlet, but by the assistance of the printer they are spread out to a quarto volume: a page by means of prodigious wide and frequent spaces containing about fourteen or at most twenty lines. It is likewise remarkable, that our author in his preface has the following passage, "If a traveller recounts his adventures to the public, it should be his

his care to avoid burthening it with uninteresting relations, and he should endeavour to make for it, that selection of things worthy to be remembered, which in the mere viewing them, he may not always have been able to make for himself." A total deviation from this rule is, the insertion of a very imperfect account of the murder of Mr. Powell in 1772, nine years after the fact, and notwithstanding the most ample relations of that barbarous transaction were given in all the news-papers at the time, and in the printed trial of some of the assassins. In the description of the college of Talgarth, founded by Lady Huntingdon, there is an unnecessary and inhuman reflection on the memory of the late Dr. Dodd; without any foundation he is charged with impious hypocrisy in the moments of execution; we detest, as much as the author, the pernicious principles of the methodists, but we cannot believe "that they would consider the deaths of men executed for forgery and tapes, as a glorious martyrdom to the cause of the faithful." Besides Dr. Dodd was no methodist, whatever Ruffen might be.

The following description of the fishermen's boats in Caermarthenshire is a subject much more suitable to the plan of his tour, than such unmanly reflections:

"The fishermen in this part of Caermarthenshire (near Abergvilly) use a singular sort of boats called *coracles*. They are generally five feet and a half long, and four broad; their bottom is a little rounded, and their shape nearly oval. These boats are ribbed with light laths or split twigs, in the manner of basket work, and are covered with a raw hide, or strong canvas, pitched in such a mode as to prevent their leaking. A seat crosses just above the centre, towards the broader end. They seldom weigh more than twenty or thirty pounds, the men paddle them with one hand, while they fish with the other; and when their work is completed, they throw the *coracles* over their shoulders, and, without difficulty, return with them home. At the first view of a coracle on the shoulders of a fisherman, a traveller might fancy he saw a tortoise walking on his hinder legs, they resemble so much the shells of enormous turtles. Pliny in his account of Britain, speaks of a six days navigation in the open sea with these coracles."

XXXVII. *The History of John Juniper, Esq. alias Juniper Jack: Containing the Birth, Parentage, and Education, Life, Adventures, and Character of that most wonderful and surprising Gentleman. By the Editor of the Adventures of a Guinea. 12mo. 3 vols.*

THIS is a species of composition, not improperly called by some critics, *light summer reading*, being calculated to entertain the indolent, and invalids, when loitering about



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from place to place for pleasure, or the benefit of their health. It will inspire mirth and good humour, and enable the reader to fill up a few vacant hours in an agreeable manner. The characters are drawn from real scenes in common life, and though not intended to point out any individual, are so strongly traced, from known features, that it is hardly possible to be ignorant to whom they belong. We have not the memoirs of princes, nor the amours of princesses in this history; but the hero of the piece has made a great figure, and has bustled through the world in the strangest manner, occasioning as much noise and tumult in Britain, as a triumphant general did in the reign of Queen Anne, or a French dancer in the present day. His biographer has indeed been obliged, that he might not be accused of omissions, to re-exhibit a few traits which are so generally known all over England, that his readers perhaps will be disgusted at the repetition—such as the unaccountable command he has of his eyes; his natural propensity to contract debts; the defect in his memory with respect to the payment of them—and his esteeming it to be a proof of the most consummate powers of deceit to be able to deceive, or *out-Jew*, a Jew. These are all common-place anecdotes of the celebrated John Juniper, Esq. but the public was never before made acquainted with the mystery of his birth—hitherto it had been supposed that he was the son of a reputable citizen of London, by occupation a distiller, but now it appears that old Mr. Juniper was imposed upon, that his own son died at nurse, and that squint-eyed Jack, who was fortunately substituted in the place of the dead child—“ascended into the world, out of a cellar in *Broad St. Giles’s*, which his mother, with the wise permission of our most sage and vigilant magistracy, kept open for the nightly reception of those indefatigable sons of industry, who, modestly exercising their ingenuity under the covert of darkness, might otherwise be at a loss for a place of meeting to concert their enterprises, and shelter them from pursuit: where they were hospitably regaled with that sovereign balm for all the cares of life, called among us *gin*, but which in her country has the honour to bear *her* nobler and more harmonious name of Whisky. We will not trouble our readers with the amours of Mrs. Whisky, it will be sufficient to observe, that as she held a republican maxim, which she derived from her sister (another public spirited female, who in the fervour of that zeal for a common-wealth, which glows in every pompous period of those *republican reveries*, which she has modestly called *The History of England*, maintains it) viz. *that all things should be common to all men*, it is impossible to say, who was Jack’s real father.

With respect to the manner of his being ingrafted upon the Juniper stock, however fabulous it may appear to those who are unacquainted with the infamous tricks practised in the parish work-houses at London, and by hired nurses for children in the villages all around it, will not be surpris’d at being told, that many such changes of children as that which happened in Jack’s favour, must be really practised—and let it be a lesson of shame and remorse to those infamous, inhuman, unnatural hags called mothers, who before they rise from the bed of delivery, commit their helpless babes to the care of some mercenary village nurse, that they may not be impediments to their pleasures, and afterwards pursue those pleasures with such avidity, that they have no time to visit the infants sprung from their loins—and perhaps, like Mrs. Juniper, take a fashionable trip to Paris for a year or two, in time of peace—or in time of war, put on the martial dress, and follow their militia heroes from camp to camp. How is it possible such mothers should know their own children again, unless they were to tatawaw them according to the Indian custom. And if they are so unnatural themselves, how can they expect that a common nurse should forego the weekly profits of a nurse child, if it happens to die, when she can obtain a living substitute from any parish poor-house, with a gratuity into the bargain.

In Jack’s case, however, the exchange was made in a friendly way between two nurses. His mother being transported for sending threatening letters to a nobleman and two other gentlemen to extort money from them, under pretence that they were the fathers of our hero: he was left to the care of a parish nurse, who was rather in disgrace with the vestry “for having had seven children in her care for some time, the latest above a month, without a single death amongst them.” This good woman was visited by another nurse, who related to her, that having tired herself at harvest work, she had accidentally over-laid, the night before, a child she had to nurse, who was sent to her for the benefit of the air, for she lived at some miles distant in the country. “It was not, she said, that she was any way concerned for his death, because, as she did not do it by design, it was no sin; nor yet for the loss it was to the father and mother, though they were very rich, and he was their only child; it was for her own loss, not only of so good a job, but also of a new silk gown, which his mother had promised to bring her from *France*.” Our hero’s nurse, having viewed the dead body (of young Juniper) which the other had taken out of a bundle in her lap, said she could suit her to a hair, but for an unlucky circumstance, which was, that the child she had to dispose of, which

was the only one she had of the size, squinted enough to frighten the Devil. But weighty as this objection appeared to her, the other treated it with contempt, as neither the father nor the mother of the dead child had seen its face, from the day after he was christened, when she had taken him from them, according to the custom of *France*, to which country they both went, as soon as the mother was able to quit her room; so that any child could be palmed upon them, without the least danger of detection. The bargain being struck, we shall leave his readers to pursue our hero through the journey of life, and shall conclude, with remarking, that this is not the only lesson of useful instruction which may be drawn from the author's extensive knowledge of society.

**XXXVIII.** *Plan for the better Relief and Employment of the Poor; for enforcing and amending the Laws respecting Houses of Correction and Vagrants; and for improving the Police of this Country: Together with the Bills intended to be offered to Parliament for those Purposes.* By Thomas Gilbert, Esq. 8vo.

THIS article very properly follows the foregoing, for without having recourse to the embellishments of fiction, there is scarce an housekeeper in middling circumstances, in London, or its environs, who does not feel the oppressions of parish law, particularly in the heavy taxes arbitrarily imposed upon him, by ignorant and selfish vestries, for church and poor-rates. It is one of the greatest drawbacks from the boasted liberties of Englishmen, that they are subjected to

these imposts without remedy, the expence and trouble of appeals from parish rates being more burthensome than the taxes partially and unjustly imposed.

In one parish near London (the parish of *Chiswick*) the poor rates have been raised from 16d. to 4s. in the pound; yet the number of poor inhabitants has not increased; but that of the inhabitants paying scot and lot has. Many other instances of mismanagement and oppression might be mentioned, but it is needless; one thing however government ought to be apprized of, which is, that if some relief is not held out to the people, with respect to the parish taxes, the addition of them to the heavy state taxes will be too much to bear, and considerable emigrations of families must take place. While butchers, bakers, brewers, and other contractors for supplying the necessities of life to the work-houses, are leading men at vestry meetings, the rest of the inhabitants will always be oppressed by an exorbitant poor-rate.

The bills proposed to be submitted to the legislature by Mr. Gilbert, in the next session of parliament, seem calculated to reform the abuses in the management of the poor, to lessen the taxes, and to provide for the relief and employment of real objects of the public charity in a much better manner than at present. On which account, as the plan cannot be understood in detached parts, and is too long to admit of a satisfactory abstract, we recommend the whole to the careful perusal of every housekeeper.

## POETICAL ESSAYS.

### REFLECTIONS on the VANITIES of HUMAN WISHES.

**C**OULD I with GRAY, or MASON's skill,  
Or HAYLEY's, string the Lyre,  
Contentment's joys this page should fill,  
With true poetic fire.

Contentment! heav'nly source of bliss,  
Our cordial here below;  
Say what is life devoid of this?  
Save misery and woe.

Weak man in his own nature feels  
Fantastic hopes and fears,  
Thoughts whirl'd around confusion's wheels,  
Or lost in clouded spheres.

Fallacious is each worldly view,  
Sensations all are vain;  
Tho' fondly flatt'ring to pursue,  
Possession comes with pain.

Can costly gems, or treasur'd wealth,  
The needful gift obtain,  
Can gold procure us ease or health?  
Alas the wish is vain.

Peace flies the noisy guilty scene,  
Suspicion taints the bowl,  
Reflection wears a threat'ning mien,  
And harrows up the soul.

The splendid monarch on his throne,  
Enjoys the world in ease;  
He courts no smile, he dreads no frown,  
Nor studies how to please.

The valiant warrior daily prides,  
Where thund'ring cannons roar,  
The fiery steed he boldly strides,  
And bathes his sword in gore.

The solitary in his cave,  
Destroys the months and years;  
Silent and solemn as the grave,  
His mossy cell appears.

The ventrous merchant after gain,  
Intrusts the raging sea,  
(Tho' storms and rock fore-threaten pain)  
For momentary glee.



The for'd Miser starves himself,  
Oppressing sick and poor;  
His pray'rs solicit still for self,  
Whilst famine guards his door.

Of life, the great but little know,  
Save disappointment's sting,  
Dame Fortune sports with high and low,  
The beggar and the king.

Ambition, like a raging fire,  
Destroys the mortal man;  
Impell'd by pride each fierce desire,  
Mairs sweet Contentment's plan.

Aspiring mortals, fondly view  
A Cæsar great in arms,  
Heroes behold! his steps pursue,  
For death for you hath charms.

But shift the scene, behold his end,  
By liberty decreed,  
Fell'd by that arm he deem'd his friend:  
*Tyrants should ever bleed.*

Ambition hence, destructive toy!  
Parent of endless woe,  
Content alone's the only joy,  
From whence true pleasures flow:

Full oft within the clay built shed,  
She hears the rustic sing,  
Tho' nature round him hangs her head,  
Her presence makes it spring.

HENRY LEMOINE.

July 18.

## LYCON'S COMPLAINT TO HIRCE.

COME Hirce let's walk to yon grove,  
Where myrtles imbower'd do shade,  
There I'll tell thee how false is my love,  
How deceitful the fair-featur'd maid.

It is Myra, the comeliest fair,  
That ever young shepherd can view,  
Who doth my fond bosom ensnare,  
Though to Lycon her love is not true.

Yet when I with mildness and truth,  
My passion did frankly declare,  
She vow'd that so honest a youth,  
All happiness with her shou'd share.

But who on false woman relies,  
Or thinks that she'll never deceive,  
His sentiments soon will despise,  
For being so weak to believe.

Since, ere the ninth eve could return,  
Did Myra her Lycon forsake,  
And unfeelingly left him to mourn,  
At the soon cancell'd vows she did make.

Thus Hirce, dear Hirce, you see,  
That woman is false and unkind;  
How happily blest then is he,  
Who ne'er lets one ruffle his mind.

W. S.

LOND, MAG, Aug. 1781.

FAVOURITE AIRS, &c. in the new  
Musical Farce called *The DEAD ALIVE*.

AIR. Mr. Wood.

IF balmy friendship yet survives,  
Ah whither is she fled?  
Believe the tongues of men she lives,  
Their actions speak her dead:  
Perhaps, responsive Echo's shade,  
She haunts this brittle mound;  
Or flitting Sylph, or wat'ry Naid,  
In fancy only found.

The gilded cards to feast and ball  
The sicken guests invite;  
They fondly think 'tis friendship's call,  
But pride and pomp indite.  
For int'rest, with delusive wiles,  
Beneath fair friendship's form,  
In sunshine on us sweetly smiles,  
But leaves us in the storm.

AIR. Miss Harpur,

(Dr. Arms.)

SEE the blossom of spring that enriches the  
thorn,  
Unfolding its sweetness to welcome the morn;  
But if nipp'd the fond birds in soft elegy mourn  
That fragrance and beauty that ne'er shall re-  
turn.

Can the sun-beams of hope grant a ray of  
relief? [grief!  
No, let tears ever flow, the sad dew drops of  
Soon the cold hand of winter shall cover this  
head, [dead!  
Soon, alas, must I wither, since Edward is

BALLAD. Mr. Edwin.

THE world is all nonsense and noise,  
*Fantoccini*, or *Ombres Chinoises*,  
Mere pantomime mummery,  
Puppet-show flummery,  
A magical lanthorn confounding the sight;  
Like players, or puppets, we move,  
On the wires of ambition and love;  
Poets, write wittily,  
Maidens look prettily, [good night!  
'Till Death drops the curtain—all's over—

BALLAD. Mr. Edwin.

(Old Tune.)

SEE a nymph, so brisk and witty,  
Nimbly tripping thro' the Park,  
Throwing round her eyes so pretty,  
And ogling every powder'd spark;  
She'll leer and gaze with fond delight;  
Invite you home, and kiss you too;  
Sigh, kneel, and swear, my angel bright!  
Without your cash, your kissing won't do!  
With a long purse ever go to your love,  
Chink it, chink it, there, O there!  
When you *twinkum twankum*, tol derol lol  
derol,  
Ha! ha! ha! she'll love you dear.

3 D

Who'd

Who'd refuse a lad of my inches,  
 So sprightly, lightly, neat, complete?  
 But wagtails lur'd are by gold-finches,  
 Tho' eyes may roll and pulses beat.  
 They'll leer and gaze with fond delight,  
 You tip 'em an ogle, they ogle too!  
 My dove, my duck, my angel bright!  
 Without your cash your kissing won't do!  
 With a long purse ever go to your love,  
 Chink it, chink it, there, O there!  
 When you *twinkum twinkum*, tol derol lol  
 derol,  
 Ha! ha! ha! then she'll love you dear!

BALLAD. *Mr. Wilson.*

AN actor's a comical dog!  
 Now frisky, now dull as a log;  
 So changeable all,  
 Now short, and now tall,  
 Now plump, then as slim as a frog.  
 Now Paddy the brogue he puts on,  
 Then struts with the pride of a Don,  
 Now a French oui, Monsieur,  
 Then a Dutch yaw, Mynheer,  
 Or bra Donald the head of his clan.  
 How rarely they take in the town,  
 From one shilling up to a crown,  
 They pant, and they cry,  
 Fight, tumble, and die!  
 But laugh when the curtain is down.

PROLOGUE to the SILVER TANKARD,  
 or the POINT at PORTSMOUTH.

*Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Jun. in the  
 Character of a Midshipman.*

THE roughest tar, who braves the can-  
 nons' roar!  
 Has some soft moments, when he seeks the  
 shore.  
 Venus herself, they say, old Ocean's daughter,  
 Rose out of foam, and sprang from the salt-  
 water.  
 To Portsmouth come, my anchor I let fall,  
 And, true Tarpaulin, at the Point I call.  
 But Portsmouth Point so much has chang'd  
 it's face,  
 So clean transform'd I hardly know the place,  
 No doxies now, as false as fair, you meet,  
 Sirens in voice, and Mermaids in deceit:  
 But two sweet girls, from honest landlord  
 sprung,  
 Constant, tho' fair, and true of heart, tho'  
 young,  
 These girls to-night a desp'rate venture make,  
 And in one bark their little *all* they stake.  
 She's call'd the Eliza! and they hope to sail,  
 Late storms blown over, with a prosp'rous  
 gale.

She's lightly built and drest for summer-seas;  
 New rigg'd and made to scud before the breeze!  
 Some jovial tars, to fame and honour true,  
 Who long have rode the seas, compose the  
 crew,  
 Give her three cheers! be sailors still your  
 care!  
 Cherish the brave, and vindicate the fair!

FAVOURITE SONGS, &c. in the Musical  
 Comedy of the SILVER TANKARD, &c.

SONG. ROSEMARY.

*The Music by the Author of the Piece.*

WHEN once master Love gets into your  
 head,  
 You may go to bed, you may go to bed;  
 When once master love gets into your head,  
 You may go to bed for life.

You frown and you smile, you laugh and you  
 cry,  
 And you can't tell why, and you can't tell why,  
 You frown and you smile, you laugh and you  
 cry,  
 And you wish you were a wife!

SONG. NANCY.

*La Lumiere.*

When first you took me on your knee,  
 And told the wonders of the sea,  
 How waves on waves for ever roll,  
 And toss the ship from pole to pole;  
 How winds from every corner blow,  
 Now rise her high, now sink her low;  
 My heart kept beating at the tale,  
 And with my sighs I swell'd your sail!

But when, with all a sailor's pride,  
 You spoke of fleets drawn side by side;  
 Of French and English, ten to one,  
 Deck threat'ning deck, gun fir'd at gun!  
 My heart admir'd the gallant strife,  
 But throb'd and trembled for your life;  
 And 'midst the fancied cannon's roar  
 I wish'd Tom Splice'm safe on shore!

SONG. TOM.

*Admiral Benbow.*

What sailor is anxious great treasures to hoard?  
 No losses he minds while there's courage on  
 board;  
 What though I am stranded, my fortune a  
 wreck!  
 While two planks hold together, I'll still  
 keep the deck.  
 My heart's splic'd with many, and many a  
 rope,  
 And still do I rest on the anchor of hope;  
 Again I'm afloat, should a fair wind beside,  
 Or I go to the bottom, and so there's an  
 end,

SELECT



1781.

## SELECT VAUXHALL SONGS, 1781.

THE SOONER THE BETTER!

*A favourite SONG, sung by Mrs. WRIGHTEN, at VAUXHALL.**Set to Music by Mr. Hook.*

**S**AYS Mama to her daughter Miss Smart,  
 't'other day, [things put away,  
 We'll have done with our work, and the  
 On the subject of marriage I've something to  
 say,

"Yes, Mamma, and *the sooner the better*;  
 "So long with the misses at boarding-school  
 bred, [head,

"The thoughts of a husband oft ran in my  
 "I think myself big enough now to be wed,  
 "And truly *the sooner the better*."

And could you to times and occasions give way,  
 Know when to command, and know when to  
 obey,

And over your servants maintain a due sway?

"Yes, and truly the stricter the better."  
 But remember, when married, you're fet-  
 ter'd for life [strife,

To bear with neglect, disappointment, and  
 Would you run all these risks to be chang'd  
 to a wife?

"Yes, and truly *the sooner the better*."

"But I may get a husband good-humour'd  
 and free,

"And if he is fond and indulgent to me,

"Why I'd be as fond and as loving as he,

"And truly the fonder the better."

But shou'd he be peevish, ill-humour'd and  
 thwart,

How hard to endure it till death do ye part?

"I'd break my own fetters, or else break  
 his heart,

"And truly *the sooner the better*."

Now, WAS NOT THAT PROVOKING?

*A favourite SONG, sung by Mrs. WRIGHTEN, at VAUXHALL.*

*Set to Music by Mr. Hook.*

**F**OR twice twelve moons had Harry sued,  
 With down cast looks and sighing,  
 Yet never caught me in the mood,

For softness or complying;

Till told by *Pbillis* of the grove,

(And she I hop'd was joking.)

Her sister *Susan* heard his love,

*Now was not that provoking?*

Next evening ere the sun was down,

To *Susan's* cot I hied me,

A little after came the clown,

He simper'd when he spied me.

Convinc'd what *Pbillis* said was true,

With passion almost choking,

I bit my lips he smil'd on *Sue*,

*Now was not that provoking?*

When whisper'd in the ear by pride,  
 To see me vex'd wou'd please him,  
 My anger I resolv'd to hide,  
 To flirt, be gay and tease him;  
 To laugh as well as he I try'd  
 (While *Sue* his cheek was stroaking)  
 But some how 'twas believ'd I cry'd;  
*Now was not that provoking?*

Since when I've found out to my cost,  
 At home I'd best have tarried;  
 Poor *Harry's* love I've surely lost,  
 For he and *Sue* are married.  
 Lead apes! no, that I will not do,  
 But I must end my creaking,  
 Lest I should lose your patience too,  
*And that wou'd be provoking;*

## NO INDEED NOT I!

*A favourite SONG composed and sung by  
 Mrs. WRIGHTEN, at VAUXHALL.*

**W**HEN May-day buds on fields were  
 seen,

And flow'rets deck'd the ground,

When my last birth day told eighteen,

And time came smiling round:

Young *Jockey* met me here and there,

With ki's, and song, and smile,

At mill, on meadow, wake and fair,

And at the milking style.

By chance, as 'twere, at night or noon,

To find him I wou'd try,

Yet if he ask'd the smallest boon,

'Twas, *no indeed not I!*

Poor *Jockey* vex'd to be so teaz'd

Resolv'd my love to prove,

No more the struggling ki's he seiz'd,

Nor sought me in the grove;

He toy'd with *Jenny* of the green,

He gave her kisses three,

By *Bridget* of the Brook 'twas seen,

'Twas *Bridget* told it me;

They steer'd and call'd me fussy maid

Who now alone might lie,

I pettish flounc'd away and said,

*Psha, no indeed not I!*

At length he ask'd of me to wed,

With many a tender vow,

I smil'd, I simper'd, hung my head,

And look'd I can't tell how;

I wish'd and fear'd I can't tell what,

I blush'd, he beg'd and sigh'd,

Then pressing said, you'll surely not

Refuse to be my bride?

Lord bless me how could I refrain,

'Twere sinful too to lye,


So when he ask'd me that again,

'Twas, *no indeed not I!*

# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

MONDAY, July 30.

 ON Thursday evening two persons, partners and late merchants in the island of St. Eustatius, were brought in the custody of two of his majesty's messengers from on board the Vengeance man of war at Spithead, to the Earl of Hillsborough's office in Cleveland-Row, where, after undergoing an examination, they were ordered into the custody of Mr. Mann, the messenger; and on Friday night, at ten o'clock, they were brought to the American department at Whitehall, where their conduct underwent a more regular enquiry before the Attorney and Solicitor General, Messrs. Chamberlayne and White, Solicitors, and Mr. Wright, the presiding magistrate at Bow-street. This examination lasted a considerable time, and several papers were produced and read; after which one of them was committed to New Prison, charged with carrying on a correspondence with the American agent Adams, at Amsterdam, and with furnishing the colonists with ammunition and every other species of military stores for the support of the war. He was conducted to the place of his confinement by two of the messengers, under a warrant signed by Mr. Wright; but his colleague, being very much indisposed, was indulged with the liberty of remaining in the custody of Mr. Mann the messenger.

MONDAY, AUG. 13.

On Saturday Messrs. Low, Dyer, and Groves, took the keys of the Fleet Prison, and four debtors were confined there for the first time since the fire.

TUESDAY 14.

Yesterday morning the hon. artillery company (including the gentlemen of the city association) paraded in the artillery ground about seven o'clock, from whence they marched with colours flying, and a band of musick preceding them, to Ball's Pond, near Islington, where they arrived about nine o'clock. As soon as they were formed in battalion, a detachment was drawn out, which marched to the right to escort the field pieces. A procession then began, at the head of which was the Lord-Mayor, attended by the commanding officer for the day, followed by the band, and a party of the company; then came one of the field pieces, attended by some matrosses, and followed by an ammunition waggon, then the other field piece, attended in the same manner, and followed by another waggon; the cavalcade was closed by the re-

mainder of the detachment. Being drawn in the front of the line, the detachment took their posts in the battalion, and the Lord Mayor, &c. rode along the line, and received the salutes of all the officers; his lordship then in a genteel speech presented the field-pieces to the company in the name of the corporation, which was answered by a general fire along the line; the cannon were then moved to the right, and exercised by the matrosses. After playing several pieces of musick by the band, the whole marched off by the right to Tottenham, where they had a grand exercise at arms, and returned to the armoury in the Artillery-Ground, about five o'clock, where they had an elegant entertainment in honour of the birth-day of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, their captain general.

THURSDAY, 16.

On Tuesday as Mr. Alderman Woodbridge was coming down Ludgate-hill on horseback, three drays, with three bullocks or beer on each, came down full trot; a poor woman with a child in her arms narrowly escaped with her life, the child's arm was nearly torn from the socket, and Mr. Woodbridge with great difficulty avoided being run over by the drays; he trotted after them and stopped the drays in Fleet-street, and met Mr. Bradley, one of the deputy city marshals, and ordered him to take the dray-man into custody; his brother draymen came up and rescued him from the city marshal; a mob collected, and some apprentice boys insulted, jostled, used very indecent menaces, and threatened the alderman; some thousands of people assembled when a baker's man in particular struck at him; the marshal was obliged to fly to save his own life; after being an hour in the mob, who were increasing in number, defying the magistrates and constables, Mr. Woodbridge was prevailed upon to go into Mr. Folgham's house the corner of Salisbury-court. He frequently requested the mob to disperse, they as frequently repeated their insult; he then sent for, and endeavoured to read, the riot act; in the mean time dispatched a messenger to the commanding officer at the Savoy for a corporal's guard, which was immediately sent: they took a boy who had been very active in the mob, and carried him to Woodstreet Compter; proper information has been given of several of the other parties. A corporal's guard was left in Fleet-street to prevent any further mischief being done.

FRIDAY, 18.

The following is thought to be pretty nearly the number of seamen now employed



in the navies of the several powers, exclusive of those employed by the belligerents in the transport service, viz. Great Britain 116,546. France 98,230. Spain 50,375. Holland 19,260. Sweden 10,430. Denmark 9240. Russia 14,960.

## PROMOTIONS.

**A**NDREW Stuart, Esq. to be sole clerk and keeper of the general register of the trainees and other writs in Scotland, in the room of John Maule Esq. deceased.

David Stewart Montcrieff, Esq. to be one of the barons of his majesty's court of Exchequer in Scotland, in the room of John Maule Esq. deceased.

## MARRIAGES.

**J**uly **S**IR George Collier, Bart to Miss Fryer, daughter, of William Fryer, Esq. and niece to Mr. Baring.—27. The Hon. Horatio Walpole, eldest son of Lord Walpole, to Miss Churchill, daughter of Charles Churchill, Esq. of Grosvenor-street.—Aug. 11. Strickland Freeman, Esq. son of John Freeman, Esq. of Chute Lodge, to Miss Strickland, daughter of Sir George Strickland, Bart. of Boynton, in the county of York.—15. Sir Peter Warburton, Bart. to Miss Alice Parker, second daughter of the Rev. Mr. Parker.—Lately, Edward Wheeler, Esq. one of the supreme council of Bengal, to Miss Durnford, Daughter of George Durnford, Esq. of Winchester.—A few days since, Mr Dealey, of Greenwich, to Miss Romilly, of High-street, Marybone.

## DEATHS.

**J**uly **T**HE Right Hon. Lord Viscount Say and Sele.—31. The Right Hon. the Earl of Darnley.—Aug. 1. The Right Hon. Lady Dorothy Grey, aunt to the Earl of Stamford.—2. William A'Court Ashe, Esq.—3. The Right Hon. James Earl of Perth.—4. Mrs. Hughes, wife of Joseph Hughes, Esq. one of the sisters and coheirs of the late Sir William Bowler, of Divanor, in the county of Radnor, Bart.—9. Nathaniel Jones, Esq. barrister at law, and one of the commissioners of bankrupts.—10. the Rev. James Ibbetson, D. D. Archdeacon of St. Alban's, prebendary of Lincoln, and rector of Bushy.—11. The Right Hon. George Earl of Crawford and Lindsay, Viscount Garnock, &c. &c.—14. The Hon. Charlotte Elphinston, fourth daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Elphinston.—A few days since, in Cumberland, Mr. Thomas Wintrop a farmer. Though not quite eighty years of age, he was followed to the grave by 27 children, 74 grand children, and 13 great grand children; he had been three times married; to his first wife before he was 17.—Lately, at Sidcup, the Hon.

Thomas Arundel, Count of the sacred Roman empire, brother to Lord Arundel of Wardour.

## BANKRUPTS.

**A**LEXANDER PATTERSON, of Sunderland near the Sea, in the county of Durham, merchant. John Thatcher, of Barbican, in the city of London, grocer. Charles Marston, of East Dereham. in Norfolk, scrivener. James Fisk, of Swaffham, in Norfolk. shopkeeper. John Hall and Isaac Walton, now or late of the Eccles, in Rotherham, in Yorkshire, oil drawers and copartners. James Newell, of Gainsford-street, Black's fields, Southwark, cooper. James Bolter, of Bishopsgate street London, upholder. Samuel Wilson, of Birmingham, gunsmith. John Horsfall, of Malsis-Hall, in Yorkshire, dealer. Thomas William Preston, of Lower Thames-street, London, orange merchant. John Wallis, of Kendal, in Westmorland, maltster. Richard Callwell and Benjamin Bagnall, of Bristol, Importers of and dealers in Irish linen, merchants and partners. Thomas Alaridge, now or late of Hadleigh, in Suffolk, maltster. Samuel Haliday and Richard Bamber, both of Liverpool, merchants and copartners. Matthew Dennison, of Darlington, in the county of Durham, dealer. George Renshaw, now or late of Manchester, in Lancashire, money-scrivener. John Fellows, of Bishopsgate street without, London, twine spinner. Isaac Worley, of Cheap-side London, linen draper. John Noble, of Back-lane, St. George's in the East, carpenter. Henry George, of Bishopsgate-street, London, dealer in thread. Daniel Clarke and William Gardiner, of Norwich, warehousemen and partners. Benjamin Lapworth, of Coventry, silk weaver. John Marlar and Edward Stewart, of Ironmonger-lane London, merchants and partners, together with Robert Boyd, of Ironmonger-lane, London, merchant. William Richardson, of Threadneedle street, London, cheese monger. John Painter, of White Lyon Row, Islington, carpenter. Daniel Bafnet, of Frodsham, in Cheshire, money-scrivener. William Smith, of Plymouth, dealer in beer, and Spirituous Liquors. William Murphy, of Norwich, laceman, and shopkeeper. Edward Latham, of Ticehurst, in Sussex, shopkeeper. Joseph Proctor, of Lombard street, London, hardwareman. John Callander, of Tower street, London, baker. Anne Benney, of Sandgate, within the Liberties of Newcastle upon Tyne victualler. Thomas Woodbridge, late of the Crescent. London, but now a Prisoner in the Kings Bench Prison, and Henry Kelly, late of the Crescent, London aforesaid, but now in parts beyond the Seas, merchants, and late copartners. Charles Brown, of Liverpool, merchant. William Pearson, now or late of Kingston upon Hull, taylor and mercer. James Rawlins and Daniel Marchant, of Lombard-street London, hardwaremen, toymen, and copartners. George Eltoft, now or late of Birmingham, dealer. Richard Ross, of Nottingham, dealer. Matthew Dennison, of Darlington, in the county of Durham, common brewer. John Slade, of Kingston St. Michael, in Wilts, dealer. Isaac Hanson, of Hallifax, in Yorkshire, grocer. George Baldwin, late of Grand Cairo, in Egypt, but now of Essex street in the Strand, merchant.

From

From the LONDON GAZETTE  
EXTRAORDINARY.

Admiralty Office, Aug. 9, 1781.

**L**IEUT. Rivett, of his majesty's cutter the *Surprise*, arrived here this afternoon, with a letter from Vice-Admiral Parker to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy.

*Fortitude at Sea, August 6, 1781.*

SIR.

YESTERDAY morning we fell in with the Dutch squadron, with a large convoy on the Dogger Bank. I was happy to think I had the wind of them, as the great number of their large frigates might otherwise have endangered my convoy. Having separated the men of war from the merchant ships, and made a signal to the last to keep their wind, I bore away with a general signal to chase. The enemy formed their line, consisting of eight two-decked ships, on the starboard tack; our's, including the *Dolphin*, consisted of seven. Not a gun was fired on either side, until within the distance of half musquet shot. The *Fortitude* being then abreast of the Dutch admiral, the action began and continued, with an unceasing fire, for three hours and 40 minutes; by this time our ships were unmanageable. I made an effort to form the line, in order to renew the action, but found it impracticable. The *Bienfaisant* had lost his main-top-mast, and the *Buffalo* his fore-yard; the rest of the ships were not less shattered in their masts, rigging, and sails: the enemy appeared to be in as bad a condition. Both squadrons lay-to a considerable time near each other, when the Dutch with their convoy bore away for the Texel; we were not in a condition to follow them.

His majesty's officers and men behaved with great bravery, nor did the enemy shew less gallantry. The *Fortitude* was extremely well seconded by Capt. Macartney in the *Princess Amelia*; but he was unfortunately killed early in the action: Lieutenant Hill has great merit in so well supporting the conduct of his brave captain.

As there was great probability of our coming into action again, Capt. M'Bride, very readily obliged me by taking the command of that ship; and I have appointed Mr. Wagborne, my first lieutenant, to the command of the *Artois*. This gentleman, although much hurt in the action, refused to leave my side while it lasted. Capt. Graeme, of the *Preston*, has lost an arm.

Inclosed I transmit a return of the killed and wounded, and an account of the damages sustained by the ships.

The enemy's force was, I believe, much superior to what their lordships apprehended. I flatter myself they will be satisfied that we have done all that was possible with our's.

I am, Sir, your most obedient, and most humble servant,

H. PARKER.

P. S. The frigates this morning discovered one of the Dutch men of war sunk in 22 fathom water, her top-gallant-masts were above the surface, and her pendant still flying, which Capt. Patton has struck and brought to me on board. I believe she was the second ship in the line, of 74 guns.

*A Return of the Killed and Wounded in the Action on the 5th of August.*

*Fortitude*, 20 killed, 67 wounded; *Bienfaisant*, 6 killed, 21 wounded; *Berwick*, 18 killed, 58 wounded; *Princess Amelia*, 19 killed, 56 wounded; *Preston*, 10 killed, 40 wounded; *Buffalo*, 20 killed, 64 wounded; *Dolphin*, 11 killed, 33 wounded. Total 104 killed, 339 wounded. In all 443.

Lieutenant Rivett relates, that the homeward bound trade from the Baltic, consisting of upwards of 100 sail, proceeded on their way to England under proper convoy, before the action began. Admiral Parker's squadron, at the time of the action, consisted of the undermentioned ships and frigates, viz.

*Fortitude* 74 guns, Vice-Admiral Parker, Capt. Robertson; *Princess Amelia*, 80 guns, Capt. Macartney; *Berwick* 74 guns, Capt. Ferguson; *Bienfaisant* 64 guns, Capt. Braithwaite; *Buffalo* 60 guns, Capt. Truscott; *Preston* 50 guns, Capt. Graeme; *Dolphin*, 44 guns, Capt. Blair; *Artois*, 40 guns, Capt. M'Bride; *Latona*, 38 guns, Capt. Sir Hyde Parker; *Belle Paule*, 36 guns, Capt. Patton; *Cleopatra*, 32 guns, Capt. Murray, *Surprise* (cutter) 10 guns, Lieutenant Rivett.

#### AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Whitehall, Aug. 10, 1781.

Copy of a Letter from Peter Chester Esq. late Governor of West Florida, to Lord George Germaine, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Charles Town, July 2, 1781.

MY LORD.

I HAD not an opportunity, before I left Pensacola, of writing to your Lordship, to acquaint you of the entire surrender of the province of West Florida to the arms of Spain. The enemy appeared the 9th of March, and in a few days after entered the harbour of Pensacola. We were obliged to capitulate the 8th of May; the articles were signed the 9th. The capitulation would not have taken place so soon, had it not been for a very fatal accident on the morning of the 8th, by having our principal advanced work blown up by a shell which entered the magazine: many lives were lost; the few that remained unhurt spiked up the guns and retreated to the fort. General Campbell thinking (as I imagined) that the rest of the works were not tenable against such a superior force, with so large a train of artillery, hoisted the white flag, and sent one of his aides du camp to the Spanish general,



1781.

ral, to treat upon terms of capitulation, which I hope your lordship will think are as favourable as could be obtained in our distressed situation. General Campbell, with Captain Deans of the navy, are sent to the Havannah; and Major of Brigade Campbell is ordered to New Orleans. The rest of the prisoners of war are gone for New-York, but were first to go to the Havannah for provisions.

I have the honour to be, &c.

PETER CHESTER.

[Here follow the articles of capitulation agreed on between His Excellency Don Galvez, major-general of the armies of his Catholic Majesty, and their Excellencies Peter Chester, Esq. Captain General, Governor, and Commander in Chief of West Florida, and Major-General John Campbell, commander of his majesty's forces in West-Florida, the most material article of which is the following:]

"All the forts and posts now in the possession of the troops of his Britannick Majesty, shall (upon a time agreed upon) be delivered up to the troops of his Catholic Majesty; the British garrisons, including soldiers and seamen, to march out with all the honours of war, arms shouldered, drums beating and colours flying, two field pieces with six rounds of ammunition, and the same number of rounds to each soldier, to the distance of 500 yards from their respective posts, where they will pile up their arms, officers only reserving their swords; after which they shall be embarked, as soon as possible, on board of vessels, provided and sufficiently victualled at the expence of his Catholic Majesty, to be sent as speedily as possible, and without unnecessary delay, to one of the ports belonging to Great-Britain, at the option of Major-General Campbell, the men to be under the immediate direction of their own respective officers, and not to serve against Spain or her allies, until an equal number of prisoners belonging to Spain or her allies, shall be given by Great Britain in exchange, according to the established custom of equality of rank, or equivalent thereto.

"Granted, the Port of St. Augustine and the Island of Jamaica only excepted; and as to the punctilios of exchange of prisoners, Spaniards shall be preferred to their allies: the transportation of those who shall be sent to the Spanish Ports in exchange at the expence of his Britannick Majesty.]

Admiralty Office, Aug. 3, 1781.

DISPATCHES were yesterday received from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. Knt. of the Bath, and commander in chief of his Majesty's ships at the Leeward Islands; of which the following are extracts:

*Extract of a letter from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated Carlisle-Bay, Barbadoes, June 29, 1781.*

S I R,

SINCE my dispatches of the 6th and 9th of May, dated from Basseterre Road, St. Christopher's, I must desire you will please to acquaint their lordships, that I put to sea with the Sandwich, Triumph, and the ships that had received damage in their late engagement with the French fleet, using every endeavour to get to windward with all possible dispatch.

Between the island of Montserrat and Antigua, Sir Samuel Hood, with the remainder of the fleet, joined me; their necessities obliged me to anchor in St. John's Road, Antigua, in order to relieve them: having before detached several small and quick sailing vessels to St. Lucia, to acquaint General St. Leger and the commanding officers of his majesty's ships who might be at that island, that I was hastening to windward with his majesty's fleet, and that they might depend upon being speedily relieved in case the enemy, encouraged by his majesty's fleet being to leeward, should make an attack upon it: that General Vaughan, with a reinforcement of troops, was on board the fleet, and coming to their assistance.

Not a moment's delay was made at Antigua; the whole fleet put to sea, and in a few days weathered the island of Descada. The day we left Antigua, the Pegasus rejoined me from St. Lucia. Captain Stanhope acquainted me, that he had arrived, in the night of the 12th of May, under Pigeon Island, where Lieut. Miller, late of his majesty's ship the Deal Castle, and whom I had left with a body of men to fight the batteries I had caused to be erected on that island; and Capt. Campbell, who commanded a company of the 87th regiment, stationed on the said island, informed him, that the island of St. Lucia was invested by a fleet of 25 sail of the line, and that the Marquis de Bouillé, with a considerable body of troops, had landed and taken possession of the village of Gros Islet; that he had, by a general officer, demanded, with the threats of using every severity of war, unless Pigeon Island was instantly surrendered.

His threats were received with the contempt they deserved, by officers determined to do their duty to their king and country, by their immediately opening, from the batteries, a heavy fire upon the enemy's fleet, which continued till seven of them were obliged to cut their cables and retreat to leeward. I was in no pain relative to the fate of St. Lucia; however, not a moment's time was lost in hastening to its relief, and dispatching several quick-sailing vessels to acquaint them with the approach of the fleet with a re-enforcement of troops.

1.

On

On my arrival off Barbadoes, one of my quick-sailing tenders joined me, with dispatches, acquainting me, that the enemy's fleet had suddenly re-embarked their troops in the night, and retired to the bay of Fort Royal, Martinique, in such a hurry as prevented their taking on board all their baggage; part of which, with a quantity of ammunition, they had left on the island.

On the 27th of May I received intelligence, that a small Squadron of the enemy, consisting of two ships of the line, four frigates, and three cutters, with nine hundred troops on board, had invested Tobago.

As General Vaughan had, some time before our arrival at Barbadoes, ordered a detachment of two engineers, and forty of the train to that island, who had safely arrived there; and as I had, more than a year since, sent a number of cannon, with ammunition in proportion, and knowing its natural strength, and that its garrison consisted of near 300 troops, capable of doing duty, exclusive of upwards of 500 militia, all natural-born British subjects, I was convinced the enemy could make no great impression before it was relieved. However, I instantly dispatched several small quick-sailing vessels, with positive orders to make some port in Tobago, acquainting the inhabitants, that a squadron, with a body of troops, would sail the next day for their relief, which it did accordingly, composed of six sail of the fastest sailing ships of the line, and three frigates, under Rear-Admiral Drake; and the 69th regiment, a flank company of the 60th, and a company of volunteers, under the command of Brigadier General Skeene.

Mr. Drake, with the forces on board, arrived off Tobago the next day. As he had

the most positive orders, in case the enemy's fleet appeared off Tobago, to rejoin me without one moment's loss of time, the Rattlesnake, a remarkably fast sailing vessel, was dispatched by Rear-Admiral Drake to acquaint me, that, on his making the island of Tobago, the whole French fleet appeared in sight to leeward of him; that, agreeably to his orders, he was hastening, with all possible dispatch, to rejoin me. On his appearing off Carlisle Bay, the whole fleet instantly put to sea, General Vaughan having embarked with me, and immediately proceeded towards Tobago.

On the 5th of June, as the whole fleet were standing towards Man of War Bay, in order to anchor, that I might be better informed of the situation of the enemies fleet, and if necessary, to land the troops, one of the vessels I had dispatched the day before for intelligence (called the Munster Lass) rejoined me. Lieutenant Johnston, of the marines, a brisk and active officer, and zealous in the public service, had requested me that he might be permitted to go in that vessel to gain intelligence. He landed at twelve o'clock at night in Tyrrel's Bay, and immediately repaired to one of the principal planter's houses, called Mr. Alexander Gordon: he instantly requested that Mr. Gordon would dispatch messengers to the Governor, acquainting him with the arrival of the fleet, and to know where it would be proper to land the troops that came to the assistance of the Island.

Lieutenant Johnston's surprise was great indeed when Mr. Gordon told him the Island had surrendered on the 2d, and that Lieutenant-Governor Ferguson and Major Stanhope were prisoners at Scarborough.

I am, Sir, &c.

G. B. RODNEY.

*Account of the determinable Government Annuities, in Answer to the Request of a Correspondent.*

IN the year 1761, Long Annuities made part of the Ways and Means for that year; they were granted for 99 years.

Short Annuities for 10 years, from 1777, were part of the aid of that year.

Ditto 1778. for 30 years. Ditto 1779, for 29 years.

## ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE description of a journey to a country fair is received; we are much obliged to the writer for his good will, but we do not think either the subject, or the manner of treating it, merit the public attention. It may amuse private friends, and will be returned by the publisher if demanded.

*W. R. on Conversation*, is approved and will be inserted.

The abstract from Dr. Leake's new edition of *Medical Observations and Instructions*, recommended by a correspondent, will be properly introduced in our next. *Amicus on the predominant passion of women*, will also appear at the same time.

The friendly offer of our poetical correspondent H. L. respecting the list of books, we are obliged to decline, on account of the difference of opinion which prevails concerning the choice of books for youth. It would probably subject us to a groundless charge of partiality.

The Review of Walker's *Elements of Elocution*, and of Lord Kaimes' loose Hints upon Education, was obliged to be postponed to next month for want of room.